



# GUY GARDNER<sup>TM</sup>

## REBORN



BOOK THREE  
**3**  
OF THREE

GERARD JONES ♦ JOE STATON  
JOSEF RUBINSTEIN ♦ JOSÉ MARZAN JR.



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**BOOK THREE OF THREE**

**GERARD JONES** **WRITER**  
**JOE STATON** **PENCILLER**  
**JOSEF RUBINSTEIN**  
**JOSÉ MARZAN JR.** **INKERS**  
**ALBERT DeGUZMAN** **LETTERER**  
**DIGITAL CHAMELEON** **COLORIST**

I WAS LOOKIN' FORWARD TO SHAKIN'  
THINGS UP ON OA AN' SNATCHIN' A  
LITTLE SOMETHIN' FROM UNDER THE  
GUARDIANS' TURNED-UP NOSES.

AN' MAYBE THAT'S JUST  
WHAT I'M GETTIN'.



ONLY I NEVER  
WANTED IT QUITE  
LIKE THIS.





TAKE 'EM, LOBO!  
WE GOTTA STOP  
THESE JERKS!

I'M GETTIN' BORED  
RIPPIN' QWARDIANS, GARDNER!  
WHEN ARE WE GETTIN' THIS  
FRAGGIN' POWER RING YA  
KEEP PROMISIN' ME?

DEATH TO THE  
GUARDIANS!

DEATH TO THE GREEN  
LANTERN  
CORPS!

FINAL  
VICTORY...TO  
QWARD!!



HOW D'YA  
EXPECT TO...

YOW!

EVIL MINIONS  
OF QWARD... YOU  
WILL LEAVE THE  
PLANET QA...

...OR YOU  
WILL BE  
DESTROYED!

IT'S... IT'S  
THEM.

THE  
INVINCIBLE  
GUARDIANS!

NO!



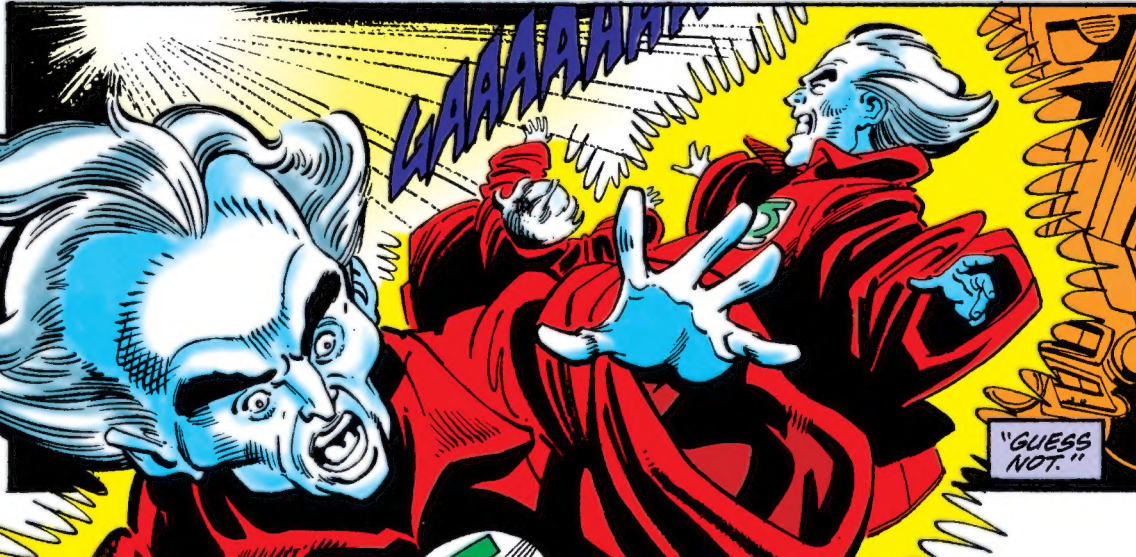
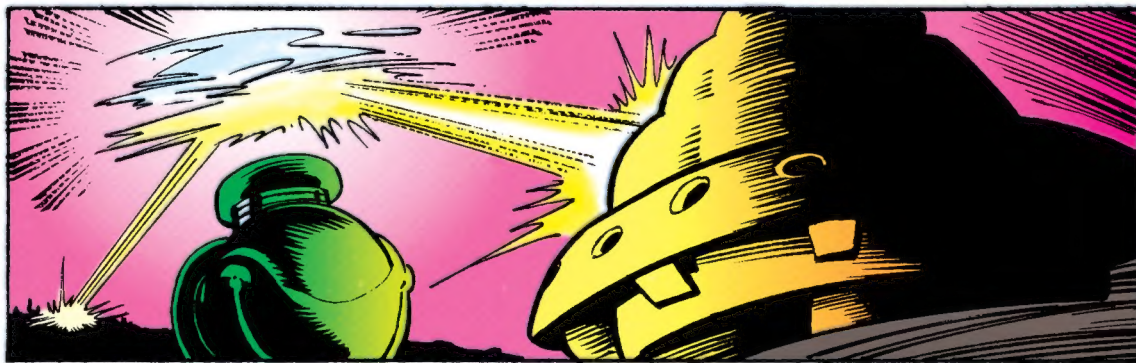
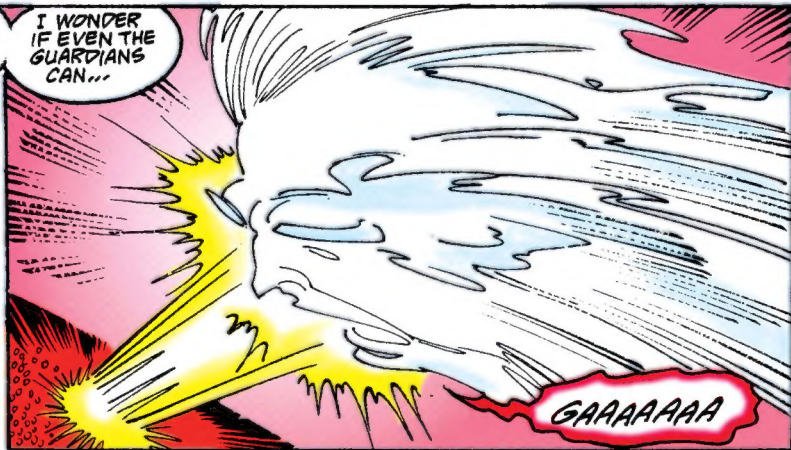
IF THEY HAD THE POWER  
TO WHICH THEY PRETEND--  
WE WOULD BE DEAD BY  
NOW!

FIRE  
ANTI-OAN  
POWER!



HOO-BOY. I REMEMBER THAT  
ANTI-OAN POWER, FROM WHEN  
THE GUARDIANS MADE UP THAT  
PHONY "GREEN LANTERN  
CORPS."

I WONDER  
IF EVEN THE  
GUARDIANS  
CAN...







OUR STRENGTH, BROTHERS...

... IS NOT YET WHAT IT WAS.

LET US HOPE THE GREEN LANTERNS CAN TURN BACK THIS GREAT THREAT...

... BEFORE OUR CITADEL IS BREACHED!



WE GOTTA FIGHT, LOBO!

YEAH, BUT WHO?

IF THESE "GUARDIANS" ALL LOOK LIKE THAT SHRIVELLED-UP DOME-HEAD BLUE-BOY, I'D LIKE TA GET A PIECE O' THEM.



THINK, BRISTLE-FACE! IF THE QWARDIANS TAKE THE CITADEL--THEY'LL TAKE THE POWER RING!

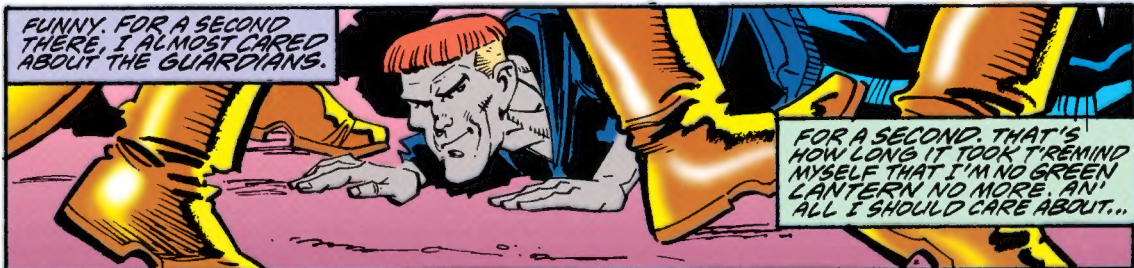


YEAH, WELL...

... I GUESS I DON'T MUCH CARE WHICH BUNCH O' BALD GEEKS I RIP UP ANYWAY.

WOTTA MAROON. GIVIN' ME A FREE PASS TO GET T' THAT POWER RING FIRST!



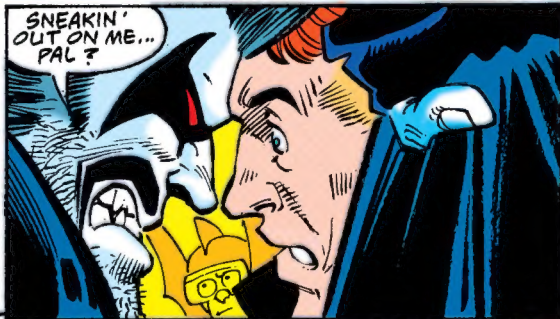
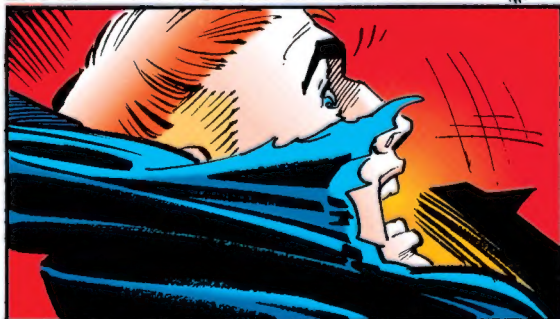


FUNNY. FOR A SECOND THERE, I ALMOST CARED ABOUT THE GUARDIANS.

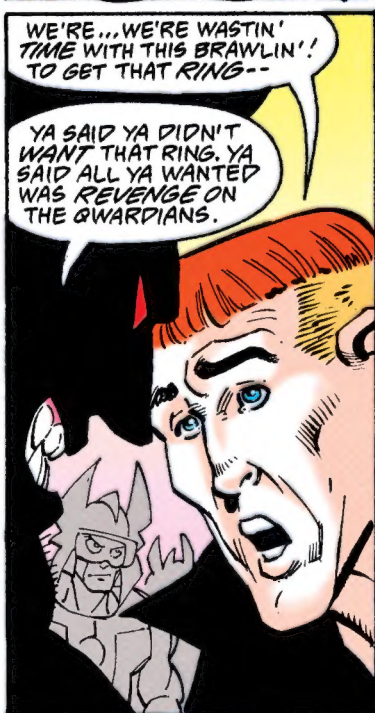
FOR A SECOND, THAT'S HOW LONG IT TOOK T' REMIND MYSELF THAT I'M NO GREEN LANTERN NO MORE. AN' ALL I SHOULD CARE ABOUT...



... IS SLIPPIN' THROUGH THIS MOB AN' FINDIN' SINESTRO'S BODY BEFORE...

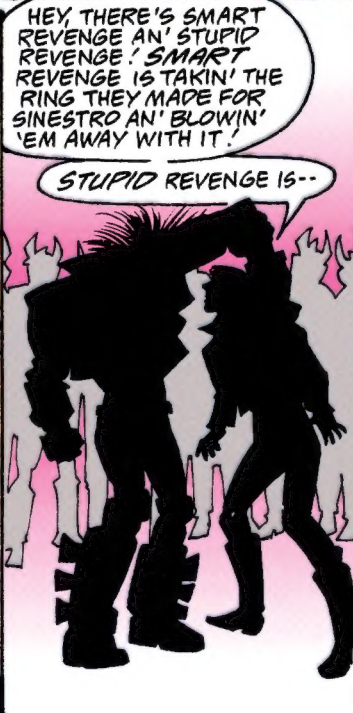


SNEAKIN' OUT ON ME... PAL?



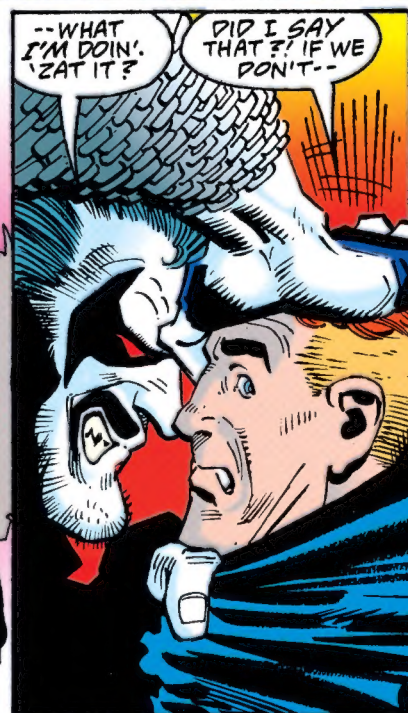
WE'RE...WE'RE WASTIN' TIME WITH THIS BRAWLIN'! TO GET THAT RING--

YA SAID YA DIDN'T WANT THAT RING. YA SAID ALL YA WANTED WAS REVENGE ON THE GUARDIANS.



HEY THERE'S SMART REVENGE AN' STUPID REVENGE! SMART REVENGE IS TAKIN' THE RING THEY MADE FOR SINESTRO AN' BLOWIN' 'EM AWAY WITH IT!

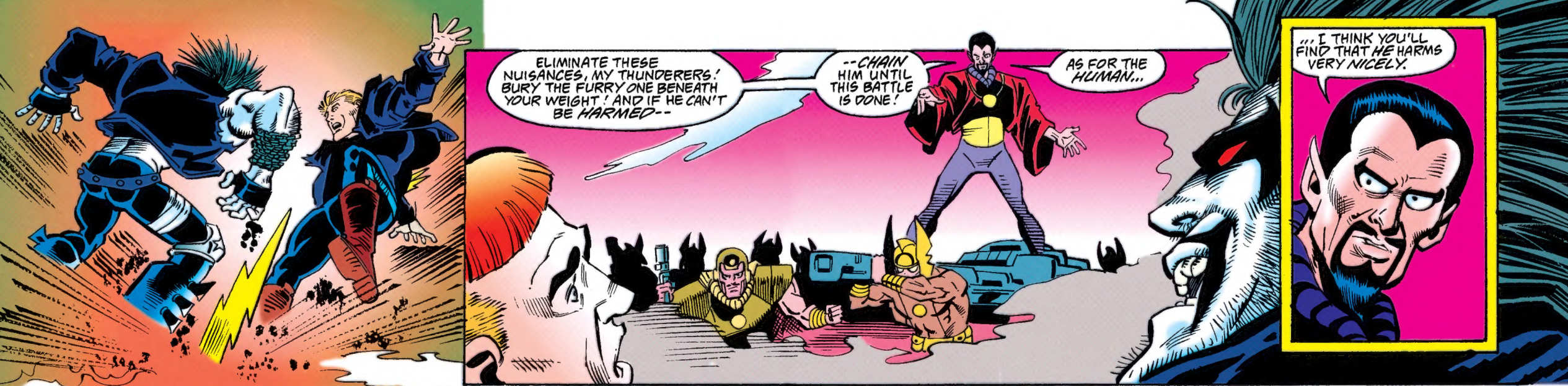
STUPID REVENGE IS--



--WHAT I'M DOIN' 'ZAT IT?

DID I SAY THAT?! IF WE DON'T--



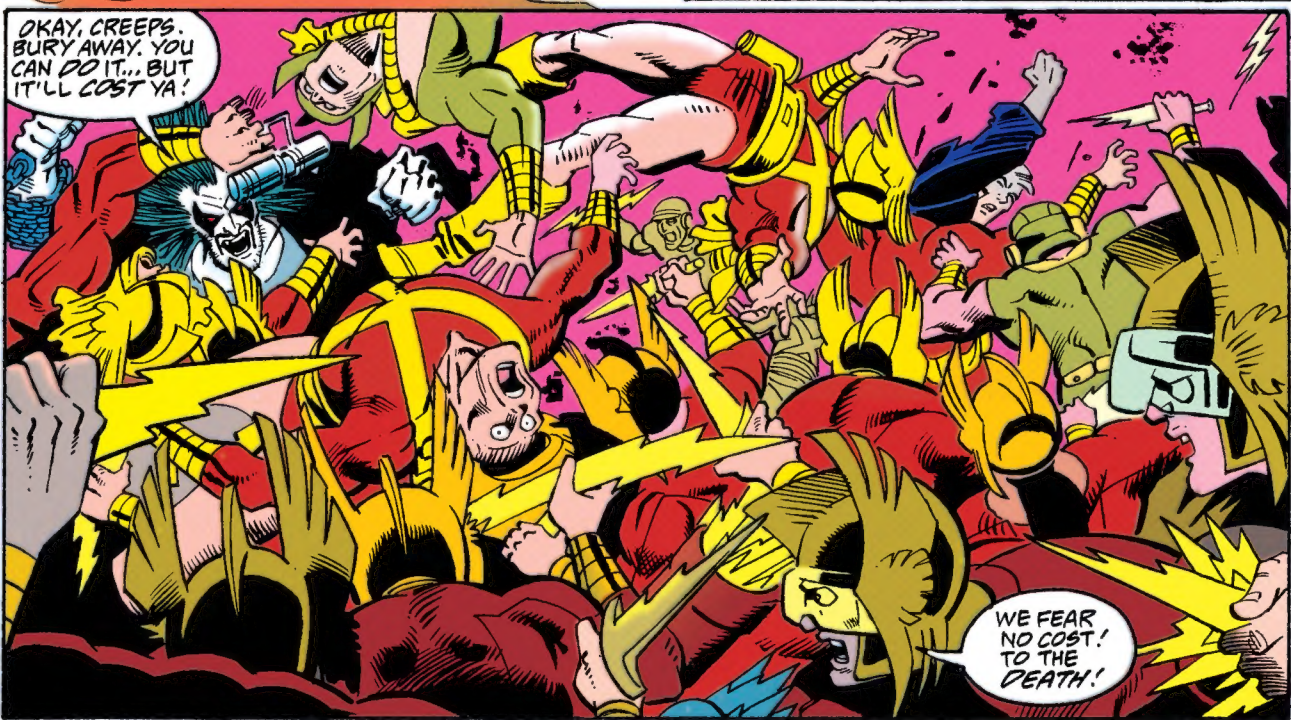


ELIMINATE THESE NUISANCES, MY THUNDERERS! BURY THE FURRY ONE BENEATH YOUR WEIGHT! AND IF HE CAN'T BE HARMED--

--CHAIN HIM UNTIL THIS BATTLE IS DONE!

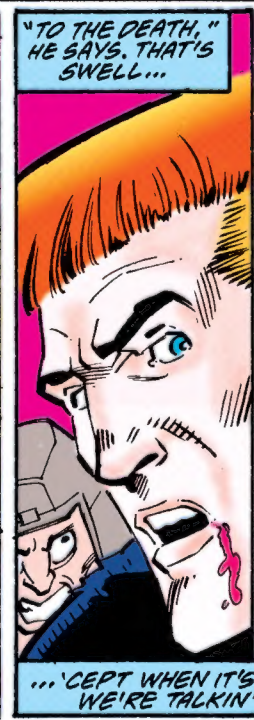
AS FOR THE HUMAN...

...I THINK YOU'LL FIND THAT HE HARMS VERY NICELY.



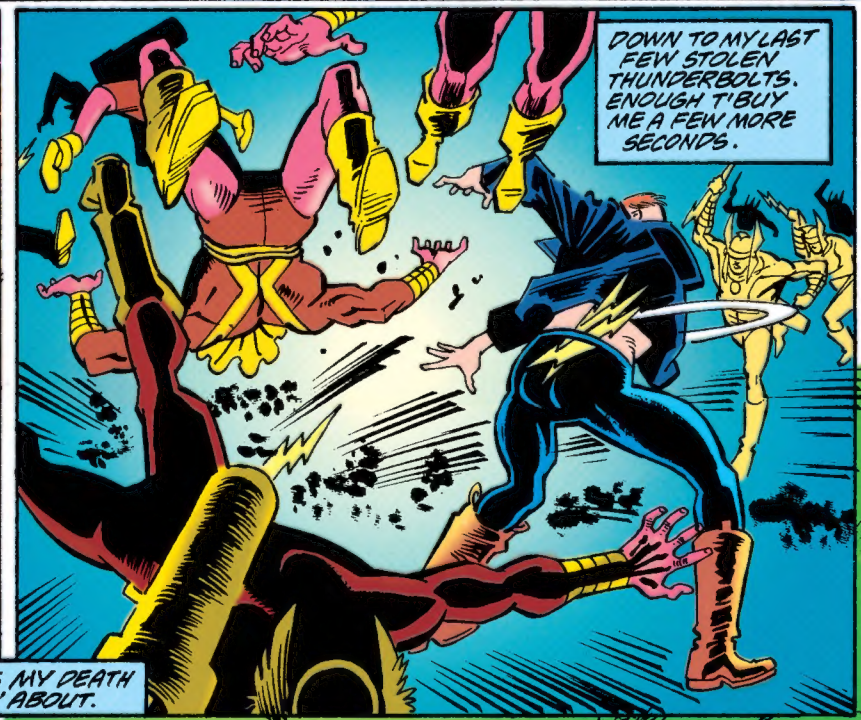
OKAY, CREEPS. BURY AWAY. YOU CAN DO IT... BUT IT'LL COST YA!

WE FEAR NO COST! TO THE DEATH!

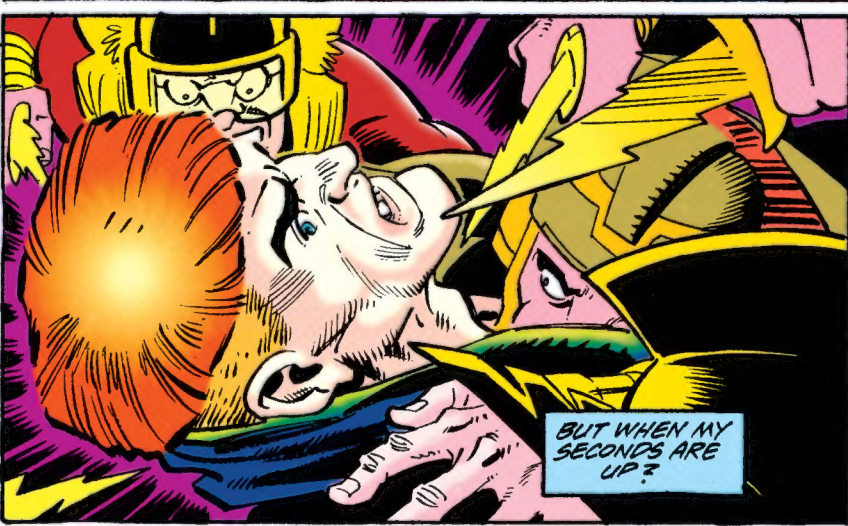


"TO THE DEATH," HE SAYS. THAT'S SWELL...

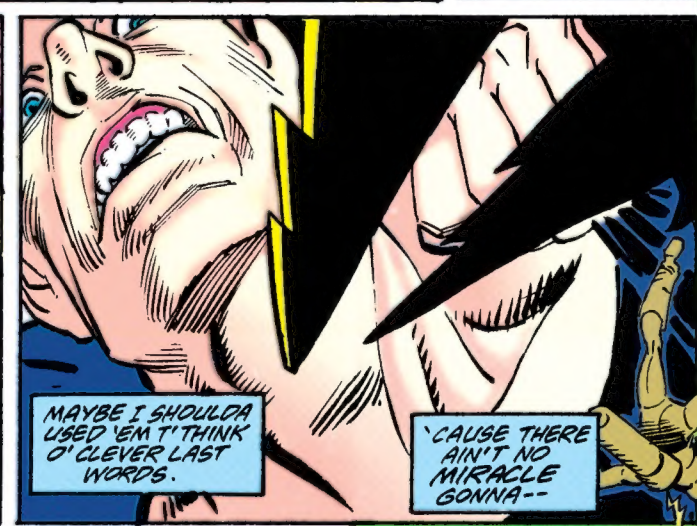
... 'CEPT WHEN IT'S MY DEATH WE'RE TALKIN' ABOUT.



DOWN TO MY LAST FEW STOLEN THUNDERBOLTS. ENOUGH T'BUY ME A FEW MORE SECONDS.



BUT WHEN MY SECONDS ARE UP?

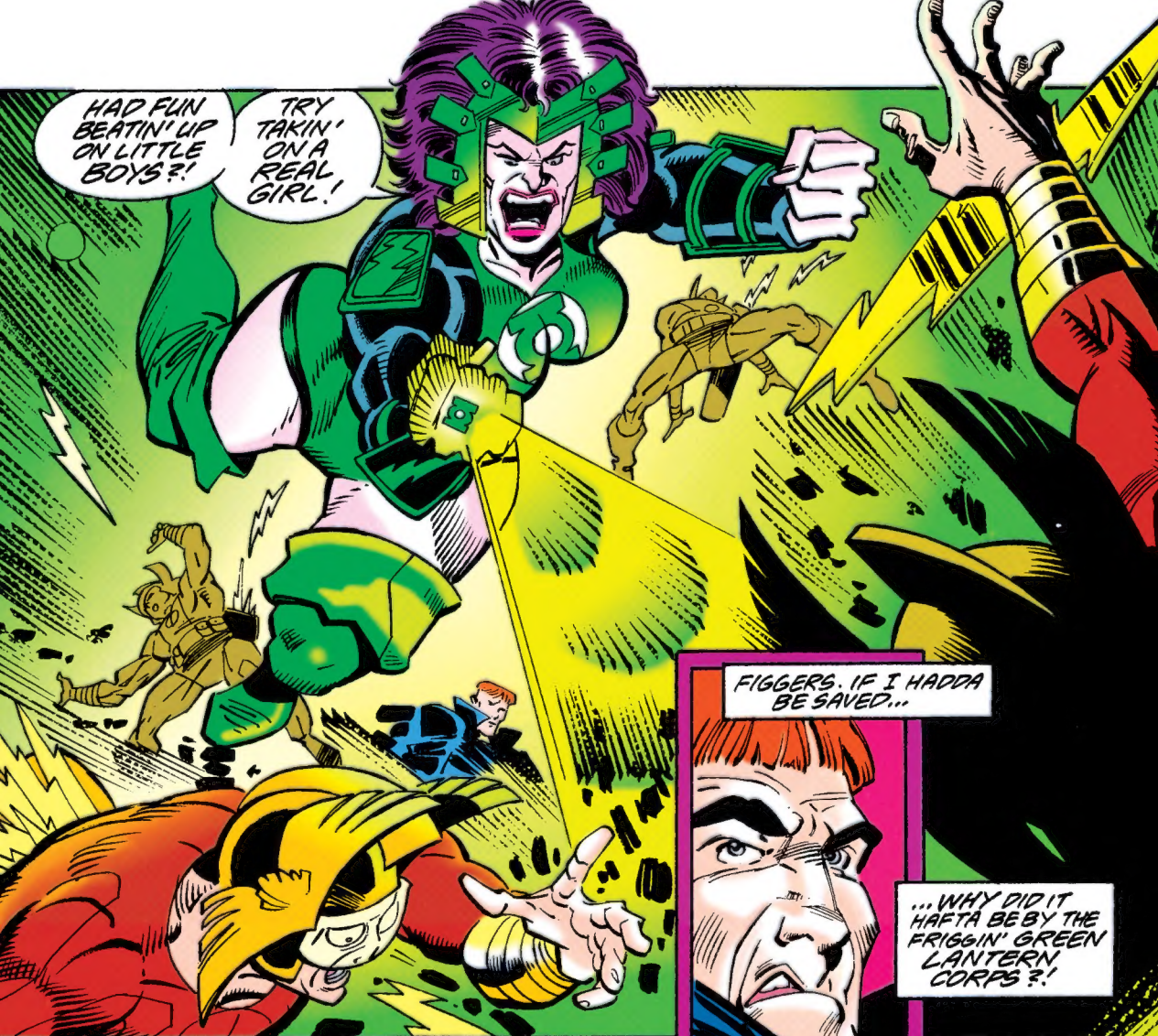


MAYBE I SHOULD'VE USED 'EM T' THINK O' CLEVER LAST WORDS.

'CAUSE THERE AIN'T NO MIRACLE GONNA--







HAD FUN  
BEATIN' UP  
ON LITTLE  
BOYS?!

TRY  
TAKIN'  
ON A  
REAL  
GIRL!

FIGGERS. IF I HADDA  
BE SAVED...

... WHY DID IT  
HAFTA BE BY THE  
FRIGGIN' GREEN  
LANTERN  
CORPS?!



GREEN  
LANTERNS!

THERE ARE  
GREEN LANTERNS  
HERE!

OF COURSE  
THERE ARE GREEN  
LANTERNS HERE!  
THIS IS OA!



BUT NO NUMBER  
OF GREEN LANTERNS  
CAN OVERCOME THE  
COMBINED MIGHT OF  
QWARD!





YOU LIKE  
THROWIN' THINGS,  
BOYS? TRY  
THESE!

BUT... BUT  
WHAT ABOUT  
HAL  
JORDAN?

THEN YOU SHOULD  
RELISH THE CHANCE  
TO KILL THE ONE WHO'S  
TORMENTED US FOR  
SO MANY YEARS!

WHAT IF  
HAL JORDAN  
IS HERE?

BREAK  
RANKS NOW  
AND YOU'LL  
FACE...

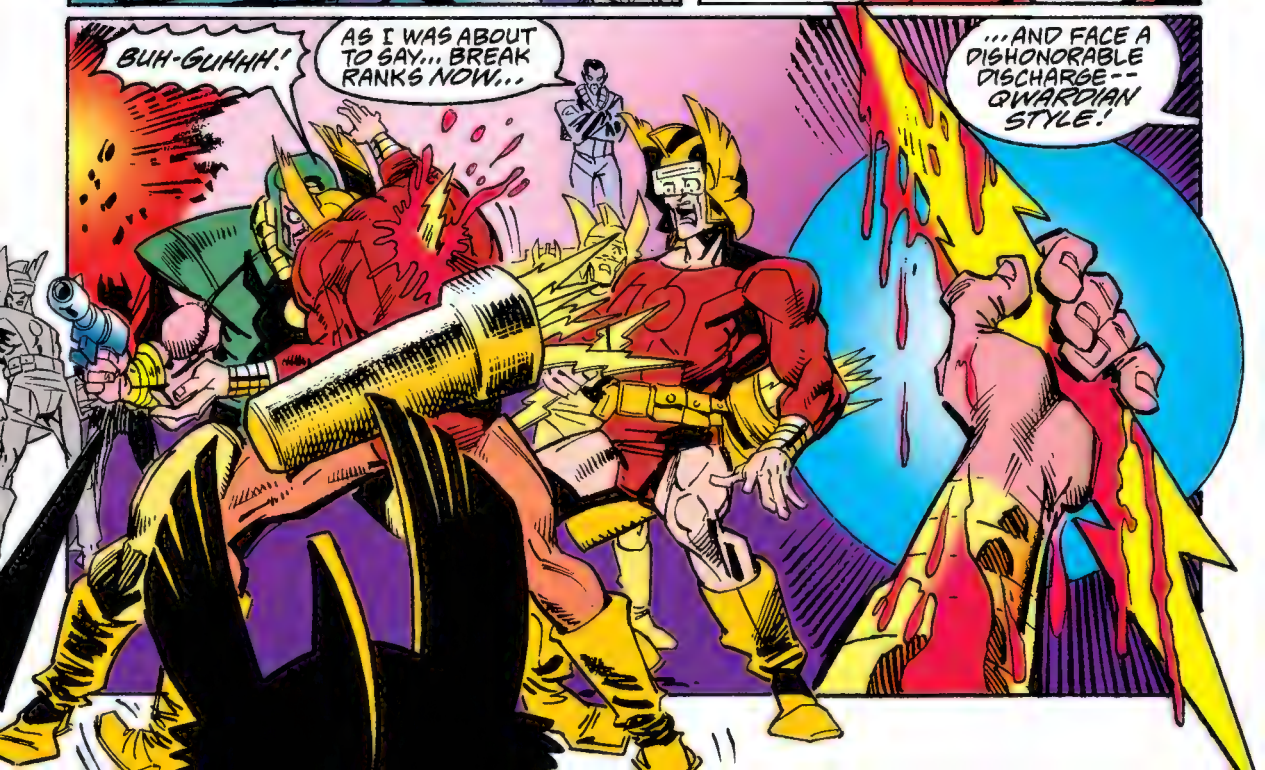
...WELL. MASTER  
THUNDERER,  
DEMONSTRATE.

THANK  
YOU, SIR.



GIVE  
ME THIS,  
DESTROYER.

BUT...  
BUT...



BUH-GUH-H!

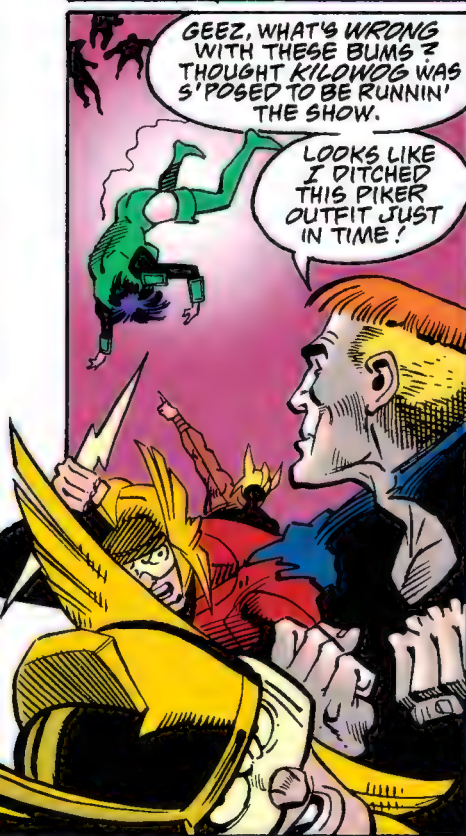
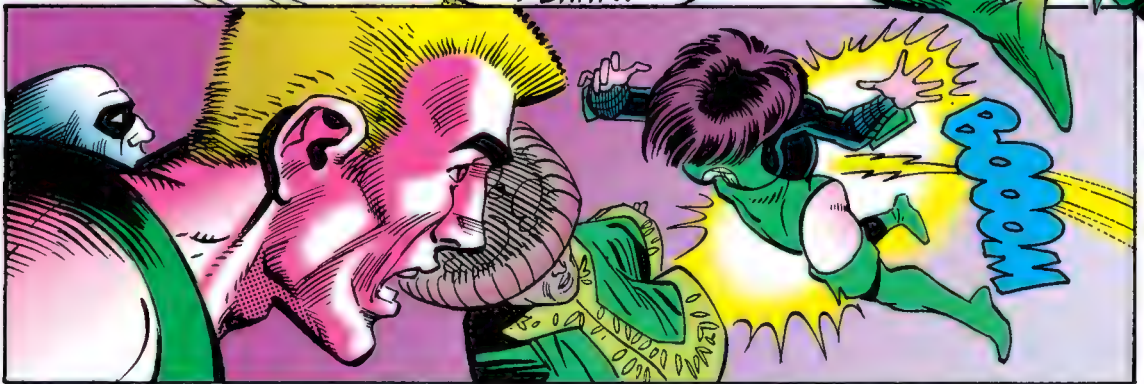
AS I WAS ABOUT  
TO SAY... BREAK  
RANKS NOW...

...AND FACE A  
DISHONORABLE  
DISCHARGE--  
GUARDIAN  
STYLE!







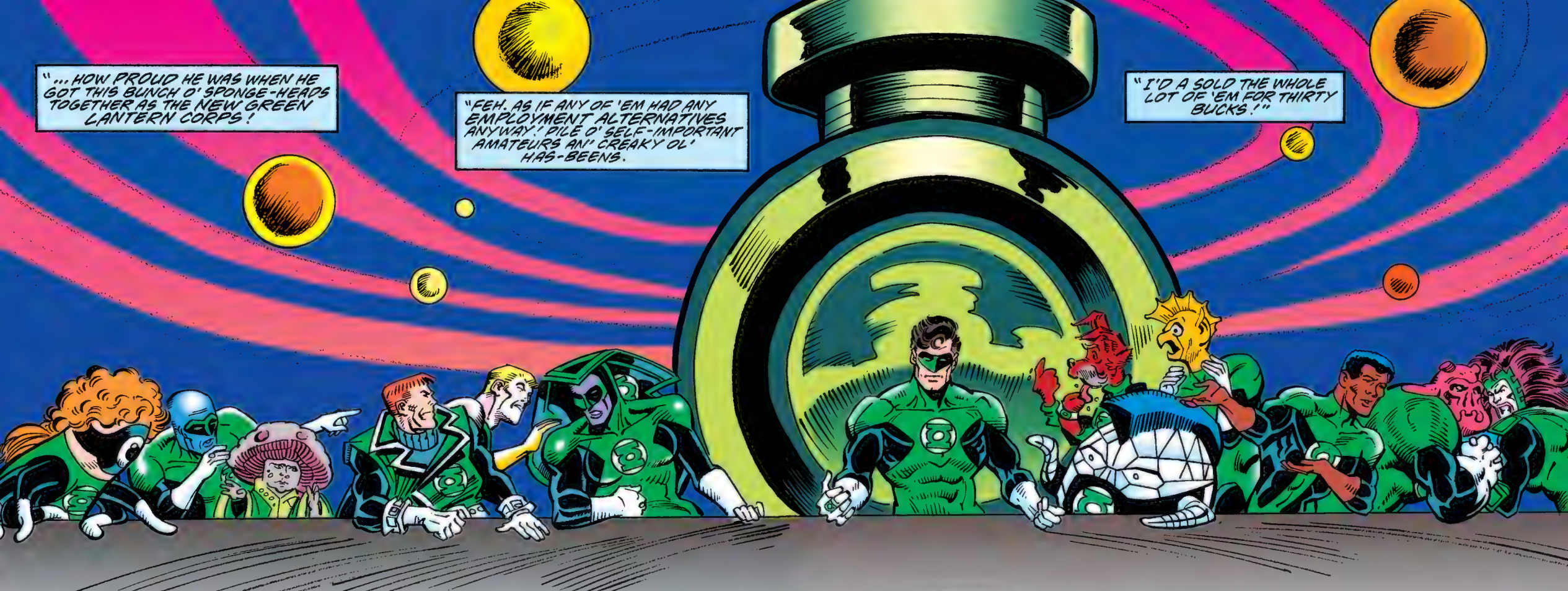




"... HOW PROUD HE WAS WHEN HE GOT THIS BUNCH O' SPONGE-HEADS TOGETHER AS THE NEW GREEN LANTERN CORPS!"

"FEH. AS IF ANY OF 'EM HAD ANY EMPLOYMENT ALTERNATIVES ANYWAY! PILE O' SELF-IMPORTANT AMATEURS AN' CREAKY OL' HAS-BEENS."

"I'D A SOLD THE WHOLE LOT OF 'EM FOR THIRTY BUCKS!"



HERE, GEEK-- LEMME HELP YA WITH YER THUNDERBOLT!



'COURSE... IF THEY'RE THE ONLY ONES WHO CAN GET US OUTTA THIS SEA O' QWARDIAN MEAT AN' GIVE US A SHOT AT THAT RING...

MEBBE WE OUGHTTA KEEP 'EM ALIVE.

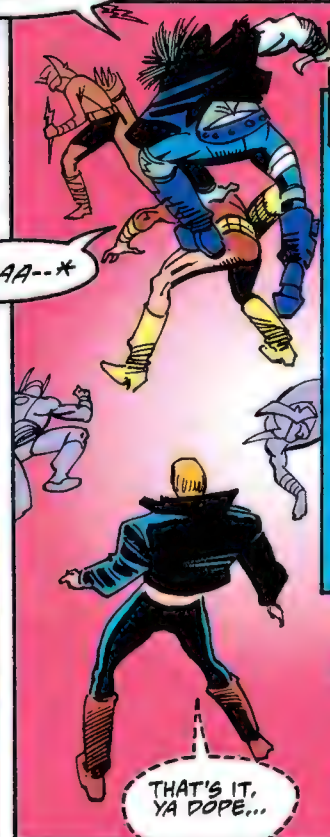


SO LET'S GO! AND IN ANY CASE, LIKE YOU'D SAY...



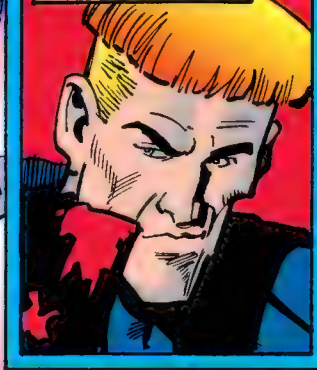
"...IT'S A GREAT EXCUSE TO RIP SOME HEADS!"

GAAAA--\*



... GET YERSELF MIXED UP IN ANOTHER POINTLESS BROUHABA. ME, I GOT BETTER THINGS TO DO...

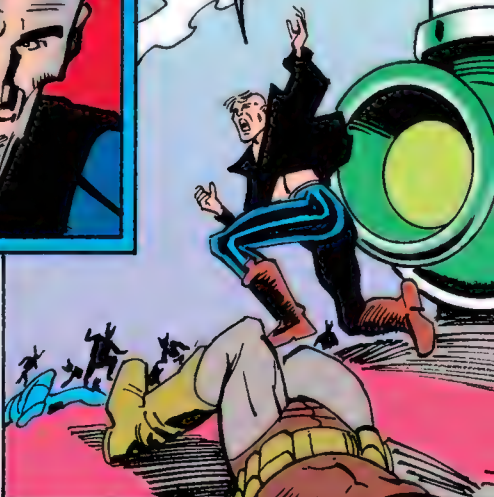
... AN' A PLAN FOR DOIN' 'EM!



THAT'S IT, YA DOPE...

BEST OF ALL, I CAN USE THE GL CORPS--AN' THEY WON'T KNOW WHAT'S HIT 'EM.'

HEY! YOU! IT'S GUY!!





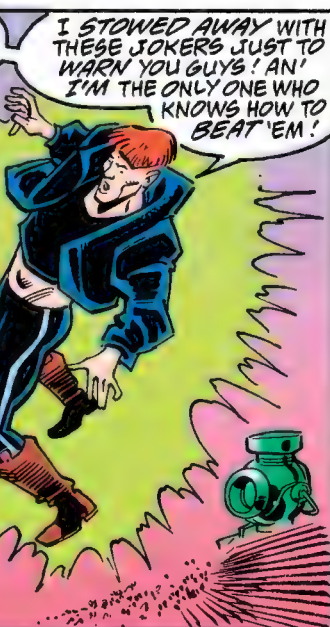


BINGO.

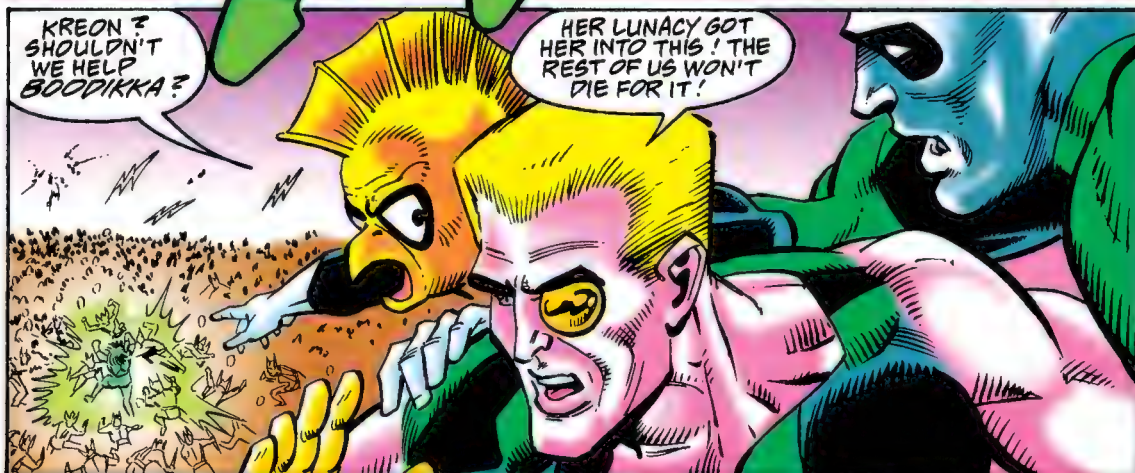


GLYI GARDNER!  
YOU'RE BEHIND THIS  
SOMEHOW!

ME?!  
BEHIND  
IT?!



I STOWED AWAY WITH  
THESE JOKERS JUST TO  
WARN YOU GUYS! AN'  
I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO  
KNOWS HOW TO  
BEAT 'EM!



KREON?  
SHOULDN'T  
WE HELP  
BOODIKKA?

HER LUNACY GOT  
HER INTO THIS! THE  
REST OF US WON'T  
DIE FOR IT!



GARDNER--  
TELL US  
WHAT YOU  
KNOW!

TO  
HELL  
WITH  
YOU!



IF YOU WILL NOT SPEAK,  
I WILL SUBJECT YOU TO  
A MIND-SCAN!

OH, RIGHT. I  
WORE ONE O'  
THOSE RINGS  
FOR YEARS,  
CLENCH-BUTT.

I CAN OUT-  
THINK THAT  
POWER-BEAM  
O' YERS AN'  
FILL YER LITTLE  
BRAIN FULL O'  
WHATEVER  
GARBAGE I  
WANT!

SEND ME  
STRAIGHT T'THE  
GUARDIANS...  
OR I SAY  
NOTHIN'!





HE WOULD DO IT, TOO! HE'S ALWAYS HATED REAL GREEN LANTERNS!



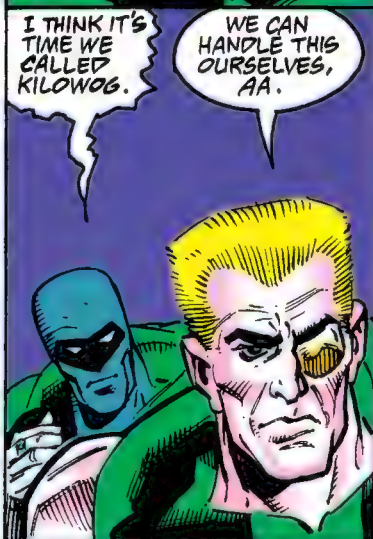
REAL GREEN LANTERNS?! WHO TH' HELL ARE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT REAL GREEN LANTERNS?!

WITHOUT KILOWOGS YOU DON'T EVEN CUT IT AS GREEN LANTERN IMPERSONATORS!



HOW DARE YOU MENTION KILOWOG'S NAME! WHILE YOU ARE HERE HELPING THE GUARDIANS--

--HE IS ON EARTH TRYING TO SAVE HAL JORDAN!



I THINK IT'S TIME WE CALLED KILOWOG.

WE CAN HANDLE THIS OURSELVES, AA.



KREON... DO YOU WANT TO BE THE ONE TO EXPLAIN TO THE GUARDIANS WHY WE LET OA BE OVERRUN?



I...

HM.



TOGETHER, THEN! FOCUS YOUR RINGS! CONCENTRATE UPON KILOWOG AND WHAT WE MUST TELL HIM!

HEH!



INVADING OA?!

AN' ME RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE O' THIS 'SECRET TEAM' BUSINESS. AW, FRAXXIE!





OKAY, WHATCHA DO IS CALL EVERY OTHER GL-- JOHN, LARVOX, CHASELON. HAL'S OUTTA COMMISH.

IS... IS HE ALIVE?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, BRIK. NOW WHAT'IS ABOUT GUY HAVIN' A PLAN?



THIS ON THE LEVEL, GUY?

WHAT ELSE? BUT IF I TELL IT HERE THEM QWARDIAN MIND-READERS'LL PICK IT UP. TELL THESE GREENHORNS TO SEND ME TO THE GUARDIANS!



WELL... YOU ALWAYS WAS A HOT-HEADED JERK... BUT YOU WAS NEVER DISHONEST WI' ME...

COULD I LIE TO YOU, BUDDY?

HOKAY...



... SEND 'IM! AN' KEEP FIGHTIN' QWARDIANS TILL THE OTHERS SHOW!

YES, SIR.



THAT TAKES CARE O' THIS BUNCH, AND THE REST ARE IGNORIN' US. LET'S GET BACK TO THE HUNT, GARDNER.

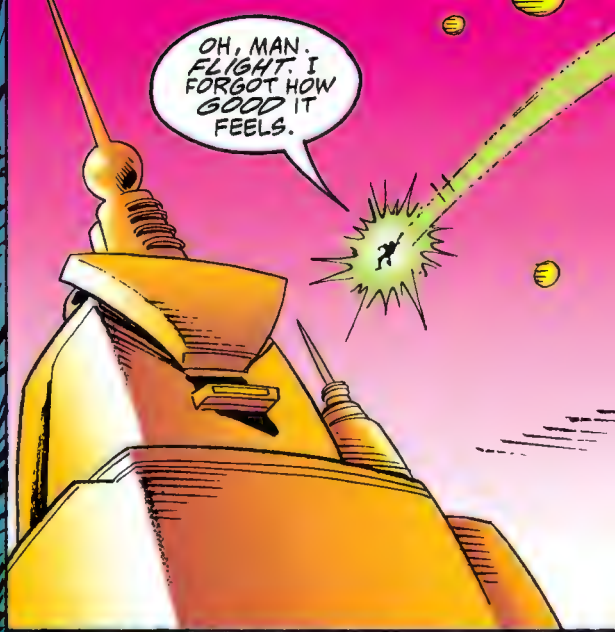
GARDNER?

HE'S GONE! AND WHO NEEDS HIM?!





YOU KNOW  
SOMETHIN',  
GARDNER?  
YER GONNA  
REGRET  
THIS.



OH, MAN.  
FLIGHT. I  
FORGOT HOW  
GOOD IT  
FEELS.



I CAN'T LET  
NOTHIN' STAND  
BETWEEN ME AN'  
THAT RING!

STILL A  
WAYS TO GO,  
BUT I GOT  
PLENTY OF  
TIME.



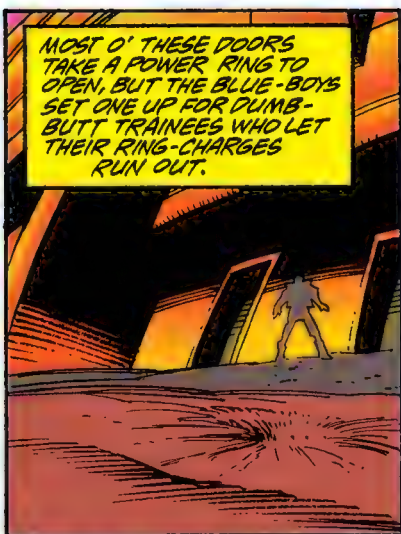
TIME TO  
SLIP DOWN  
TO THE...

\*OOF!\*

... TO THE OLD,  
ABANDONED  
GL  
QUARTERS  
IN THE CITADEL...

... BEFORE  
ANYBODY  
CAN SEE  
ME!

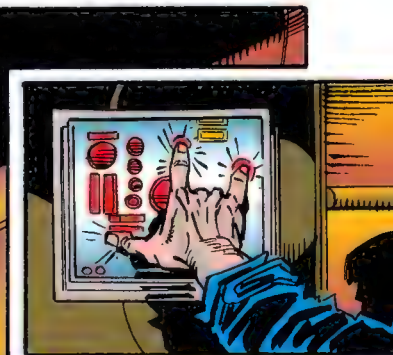




MOST O' THESE DOORS  
TAKE A POWER RING TO  
OPEN, BUT THE BLUE-BOYS  
SET ONE UP FOR DUMB-  
BUTT TRAINEES WHO LET  
THEIR RING-CHARGES  
RUN OUT.

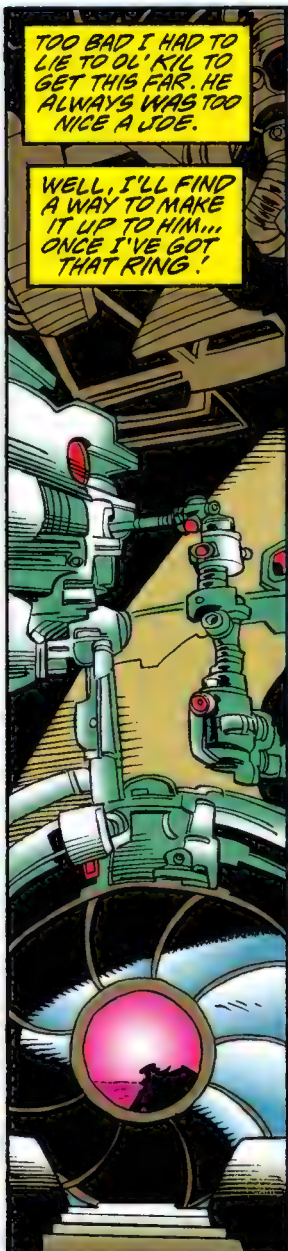


IF I CAN JUST REMEMBER  
THE COMBINATION...



HA! LIKE I ALWAYS  
SAY... GREEN LANTERNIN'S  
JUST LIKE RIDIN' A  
BIKE.

ONLY YOU GO A LOT  
FASTER UPHILL.



TOO BAD I HAD TO  
LIE TO OL' KIL TO  
GET THIS FAR. HE  
ALWAYS WAS TOO  
NICE A JOE.

WELL, I'LL FIND  
A WAY TO MAKE  
IT UP TO HIM...  
ONCE I'VE GOT  
THAT RING.



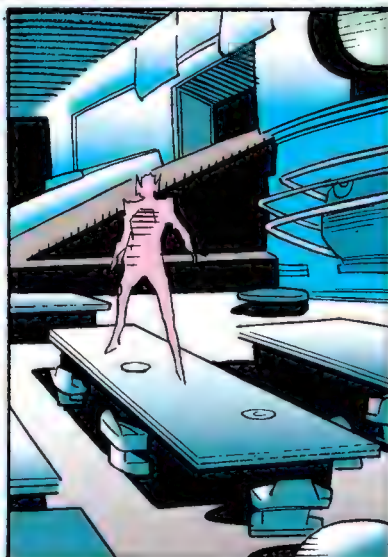
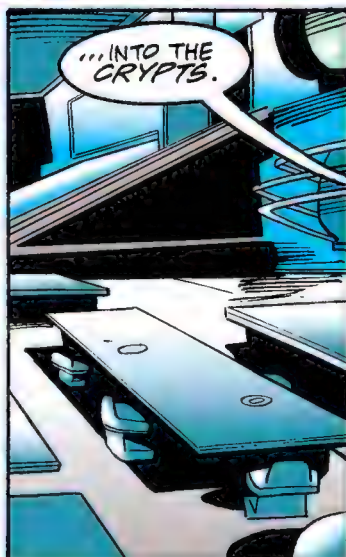
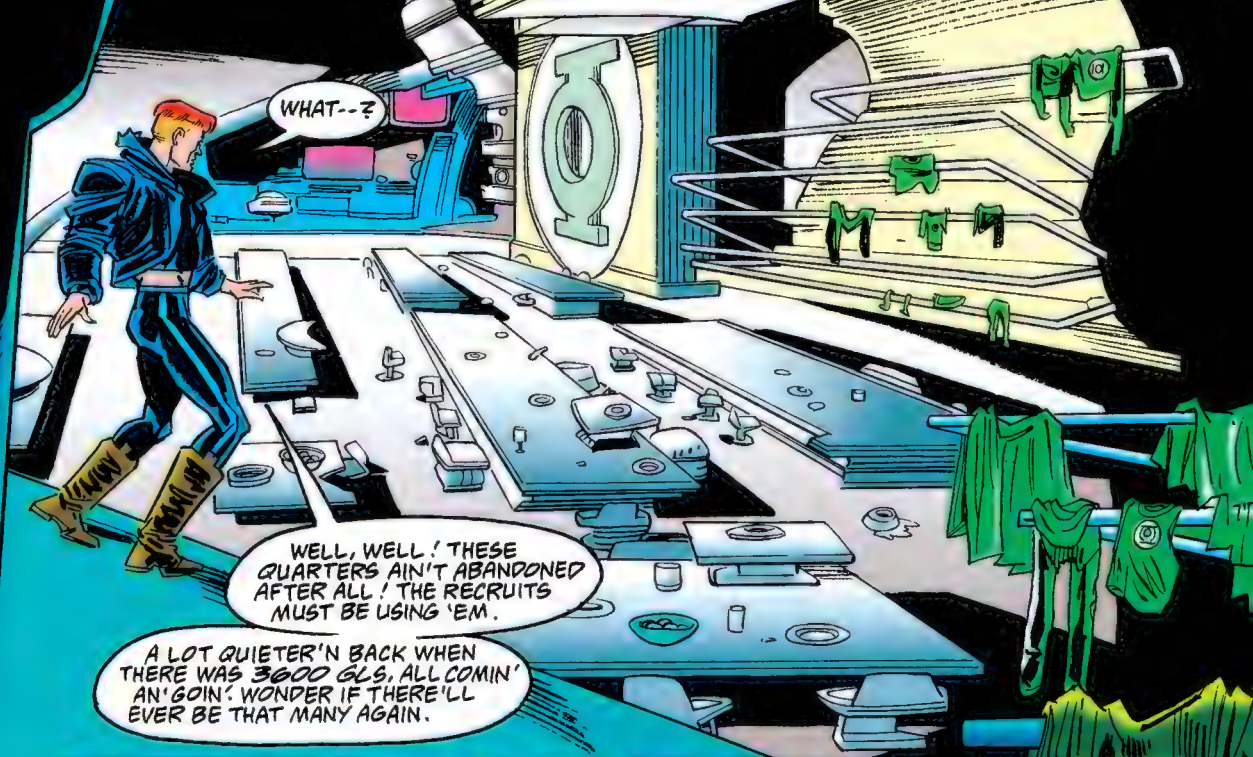
GUESS THAT'S THE KEY,  
AIN'T IT? NOTHIN' WRONG  
WITH BEIN' DECENT... WHEN  
YOU GOT THE LEISURE TO.  
DON'T GOTTA BE A JERK  
LIKE LOBO ALL THE TIME.

BUT WHEN YOU  
GOTTA DO SOMETHING...

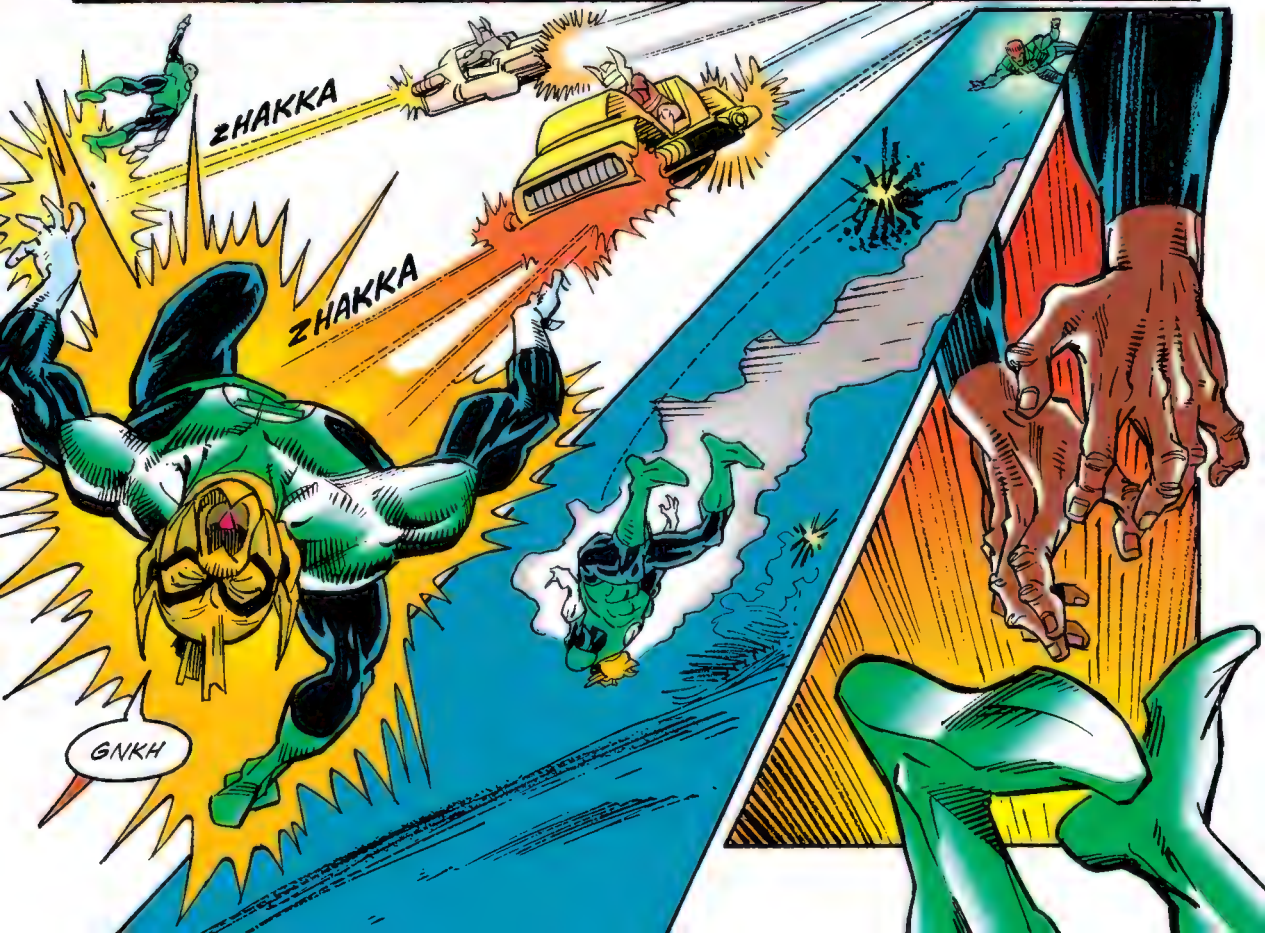


...YOU GIVE IT  
EVERYTHING.  
NO DOUBTS. NO  
SOFTNESS. NO  
NOTHIN'.













GOTCHA!

THE GUARDIANS SEEM TO...  
TO HAVE SOMETHING THAT CUTS  
THROUGH OUR RING-POWER,  
JOHN!

MUST BE THE  
POWER GARDNER  
RAN INTO WHEN HE  
AND G'NORT WENT  
TO QWARD.

THEN...  
LET US HOPE  
GARDNER'S  
PLAN CAN  
UNDO IT!

OHH!

J-JOHN?  
OH, THANK  
YOU!

"GARDNER'S...  
PLAN"?

WE SENT GUY TO  
THE CITADEL SO THAT  
HE COULD SPEAK TO  
THE GUARDIANS!

YOU SENT  
GUY... TO THE  
CITADEL?!

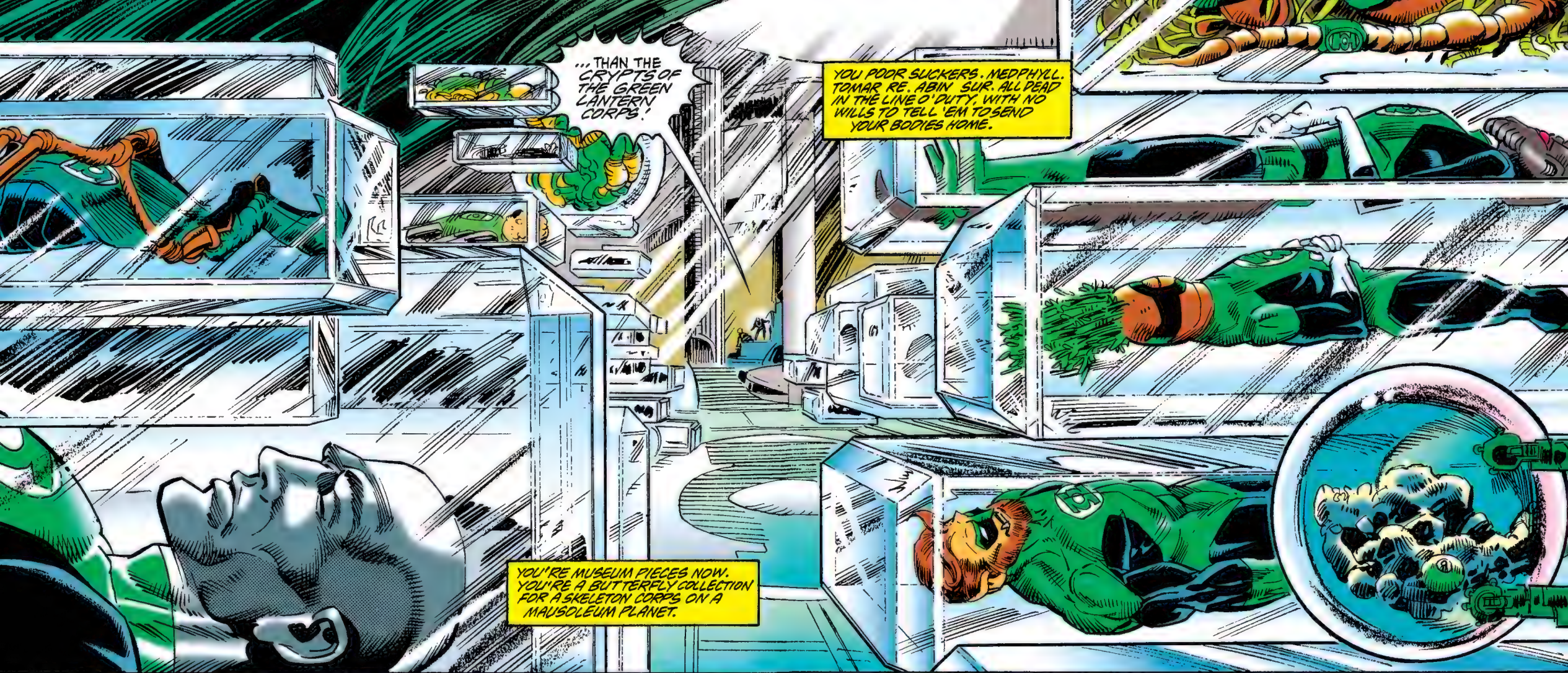
I 'MEMBER  
JORDAN TELLIN' ME  
THE GUARDIANS  
ALWAYS WENT BY  
THEIR OLD  
MALTUSIAN  
BURIAL  
CUSTOMS.

ONE BIG CRYPT  
FOR ALL THEIR HEROES.  
DEEP IN THE GROUND  
BUT CLOSE TO THE  
QUARTERS OF THE  
LIVING SO THE SOULS  
OF LIVIN' AN' DEAD  
COULD COMMUNE.

ME, I NEVER GAVE  
MUCH OF A DAMN ABOUT  
THE DEAD. NOT UNTIL  
NOW, ANYWAYS.

RIGHT ABOUT NOW I  
CAN'T REMEMBER BEIN'  
HAPPIER ABOUT BUSTIN'  
INTO SOMEPLACE...





... THAN THE  
CRYPTS OF  
THE GREEN  
LANTERN  
CORPS.

YOU POOR SUCKERS. MEDPHYLL.  
TOMAR RE. ABIN SUR. ALL DEAD  
IN THE LINE O' DUTY. WITH NO  
WILLS TO TELL 'EM TO SEND  
YOUR BODIES HOME.

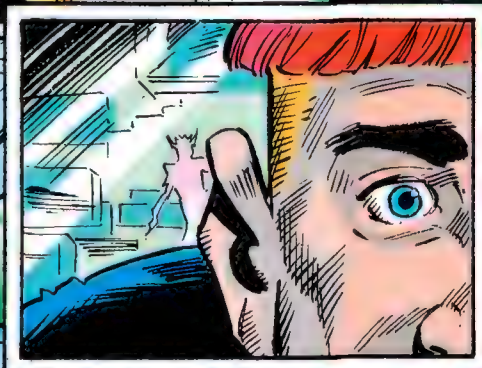
YOU'RE MUSEUM PIECES NOW.  
YOU'RE A BUTTERFLY COLLECTION  
FOR A SKELETON CORPS ON A  
MAUSOLEUM PLANET.



AND, ACCORDIN' TO MALTUSIAN  
CUSTOMS, YOU'RE ALL HERE, EVEN  
THE ONE WHAT BETRAYED THE  
CORPS. EVEN THE ONE WHAT WAS  
EXECUTED.



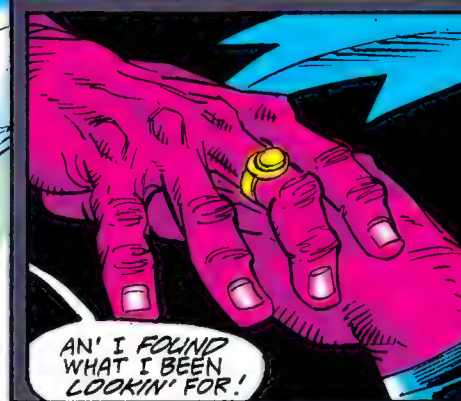
EVEN HIM.



THE ONE BY HIMSELF  
AT THE END.

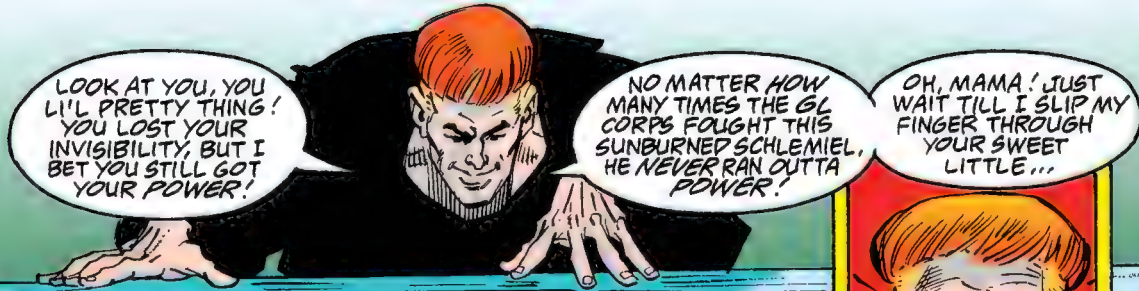


SINESTRO!  
I FOUND  
YA, YA ROTTEN  
JERK!



AN' I FOUND  
WHAT I BEEN  
LOOKIN' FOR!

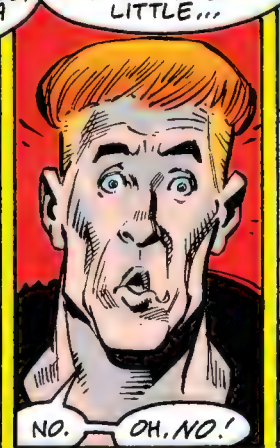




LOOK AT YOU, YOU LI'L PRETTY THING! YOU LOST YOUR INVISIBILITY, BUT I BET YOU STILL GOT YOUR POWER!

NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES THE GL CORPS FOUGHT THIS SUNBURNED SCHLEMIEL, HE NEVER RAN OUTTA POWER!

OH, MAMA! JUST WAIT TILL I SLIP MY FINGER THROUGH YOUR SWEET LITTLE...



NO. OH, NO!



I DON'T KNOW HOW TO OPEN THE FRAGGIN' COFFIN!

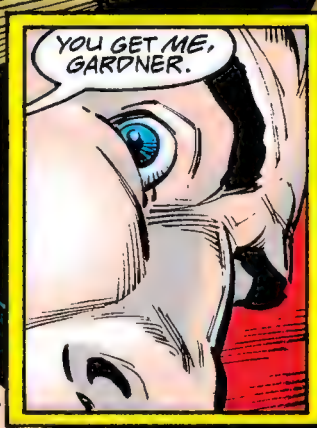
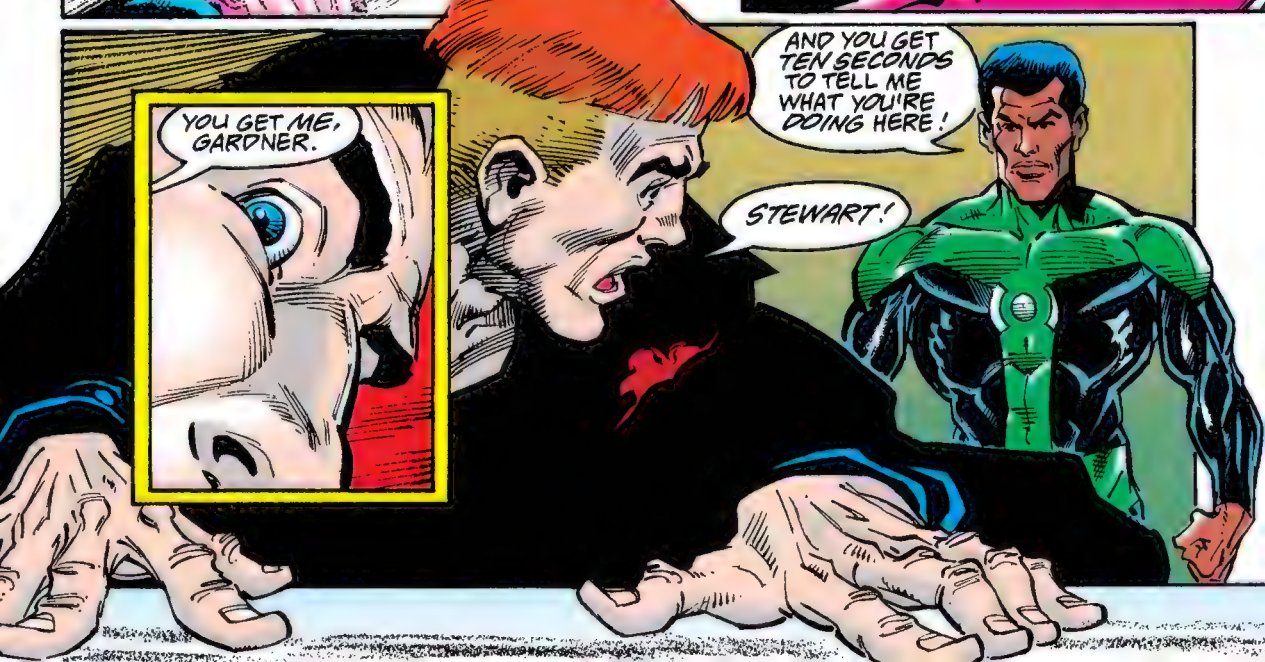


NO HINGES-- NO SEAMS-- NO LOCKS!

AN' MADE OUTTA SOME UNBUSTABLE GUARDIAN CRYSTAL!



IT'S NO FAIR. IT'S NO FAIR. AFTER ALL THAT... AFTER LOBO... AFTER GWARD... AN' WHAT DO I GET?

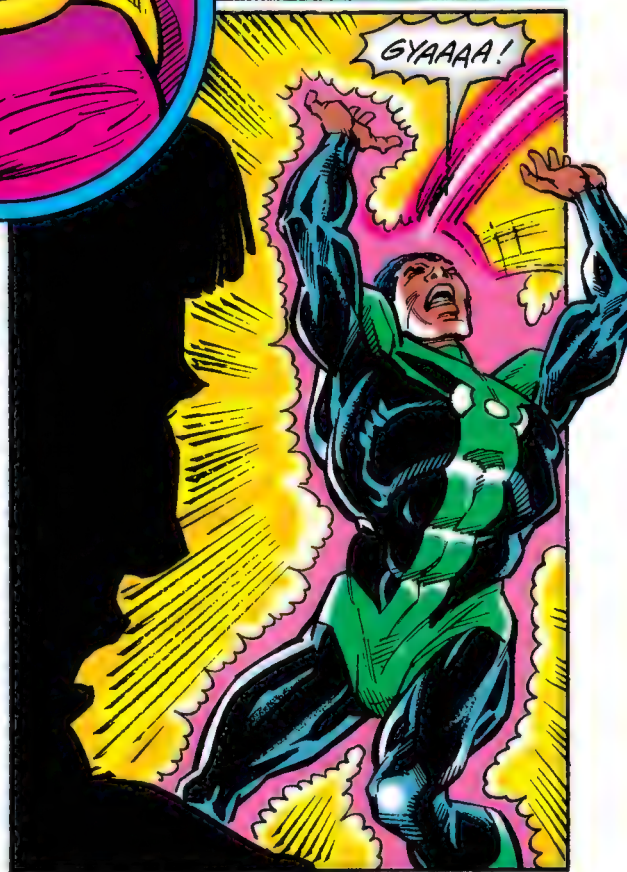
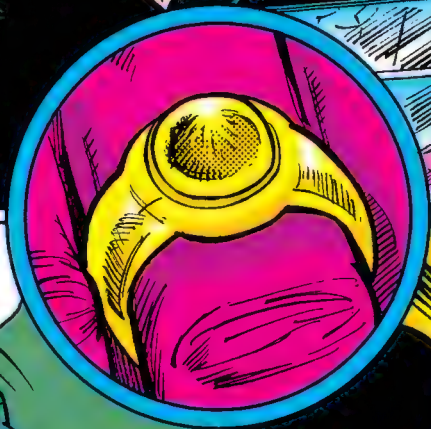
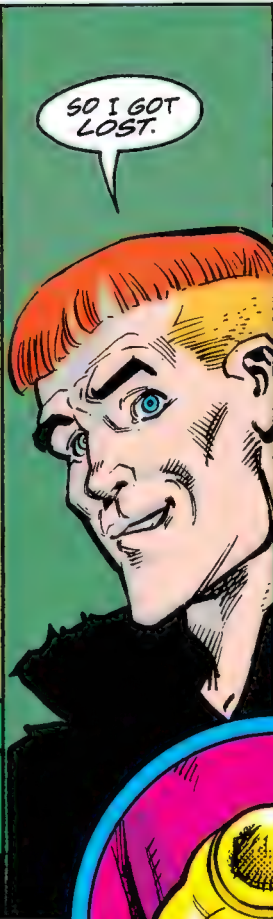


YOU GET ME, GARDNER.

AND YOU GET TEN SECONDS TO TELL ME WHAT YOU'RE DOING HERE!

STEWART!









WHAT THE...  
HELL?!

UHHH...  
UHHH... I...  
CAN'T...



YOU CAN'T  
WHAT, JOHN?  
... CAN'T LET  
YOU... CAN'T LET  
YOU...



YOU CAN'T LET ME  
GO WITHOUT MY  
RING, IS THAT IT,  
JOHN?

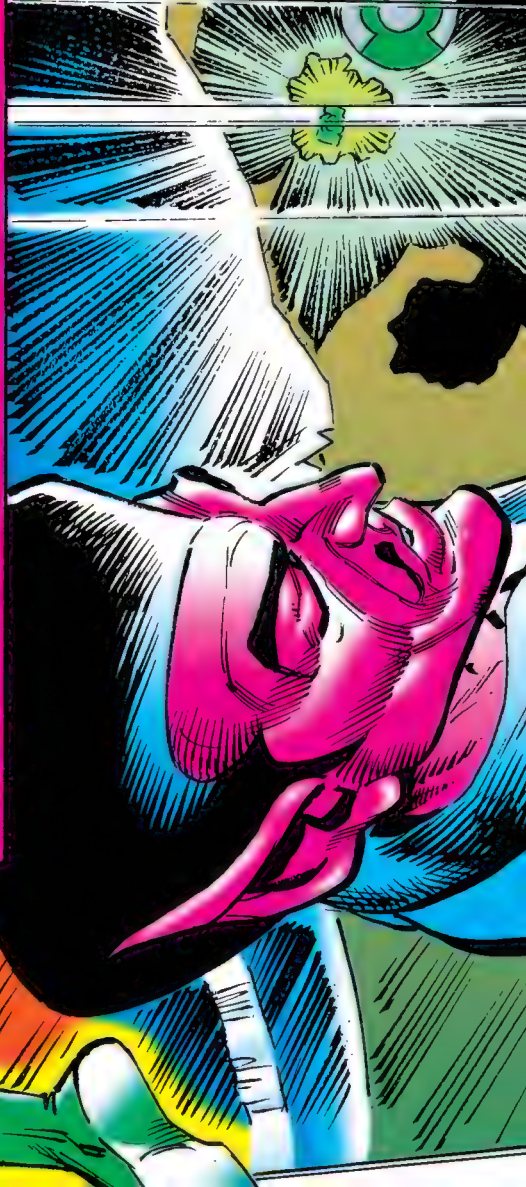


YOU CAN'T DENY  
CONTROL... TO  
A SUPERIOR  
SOUL!

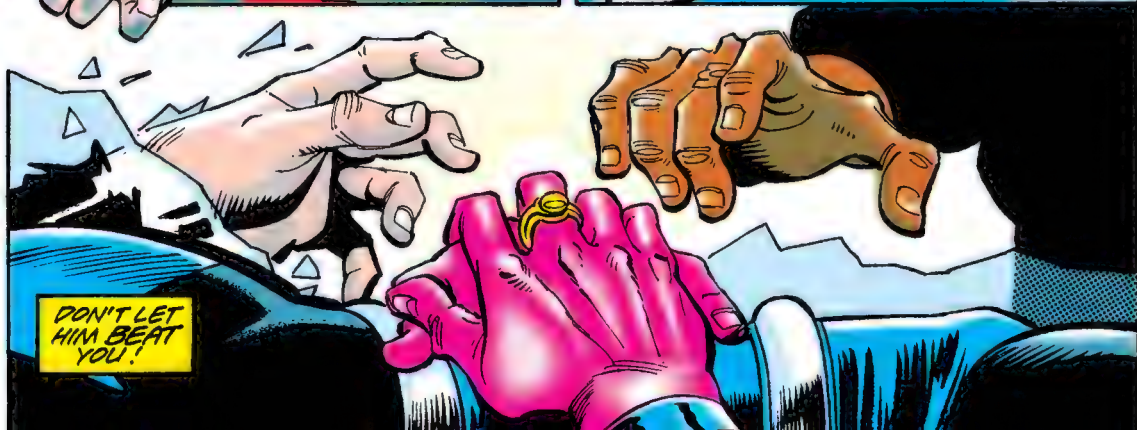
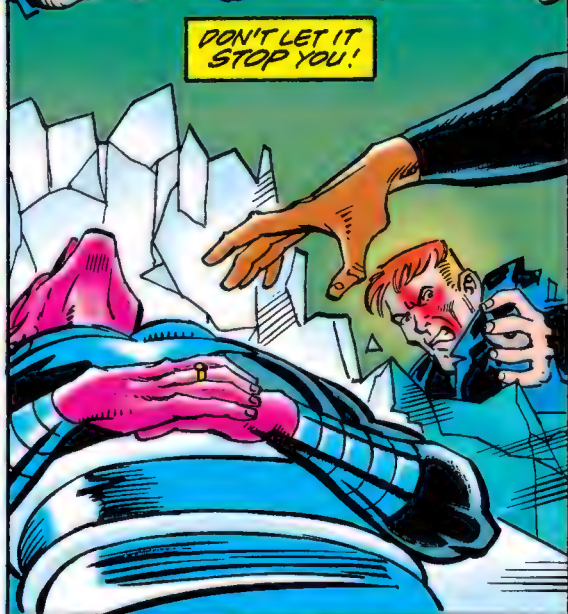


ONCE BEFORE  
YOU PROVE ME  
OUT... AND ONCE  
AGAIN I WON'T  
BE ABLE TO  
HOLD YOU  
LONG...

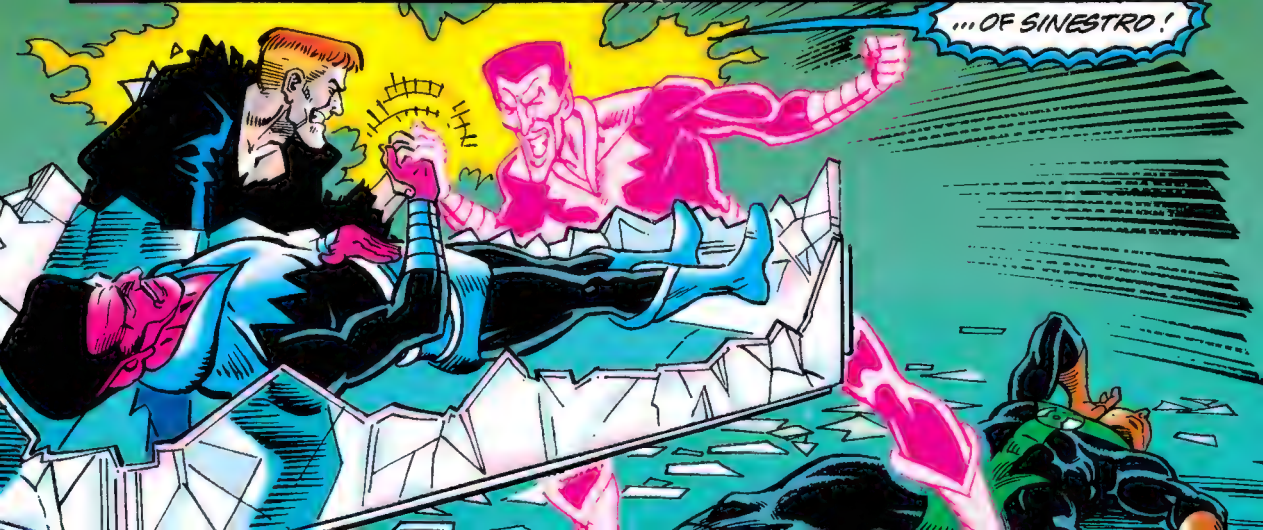
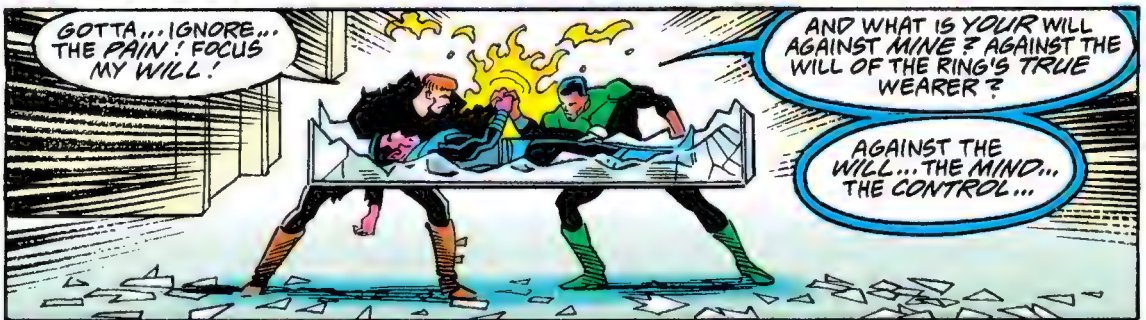
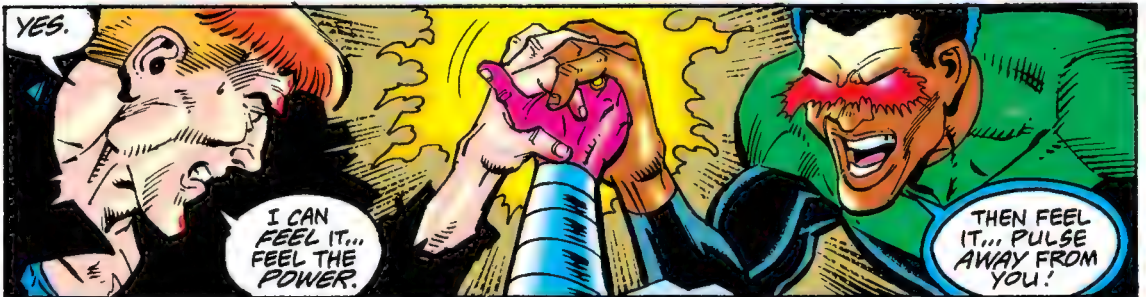
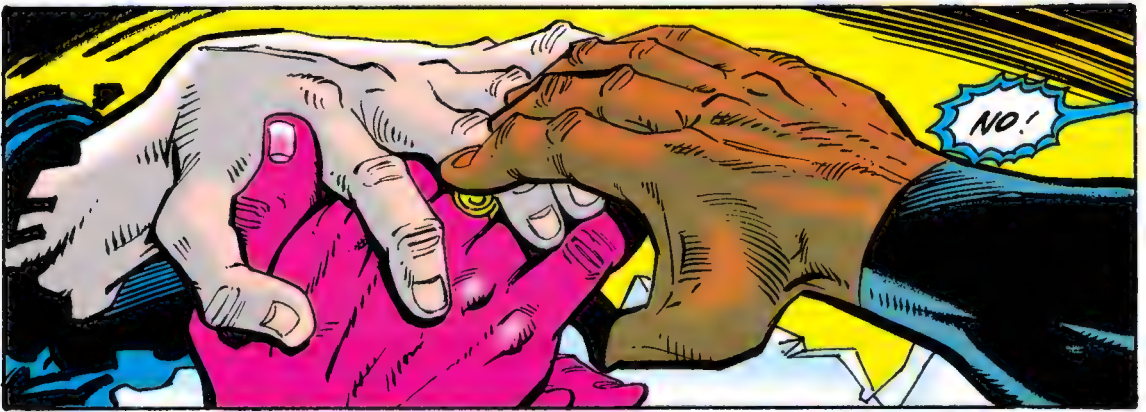
... BUT IT SHALL  
BE ENOUGH!











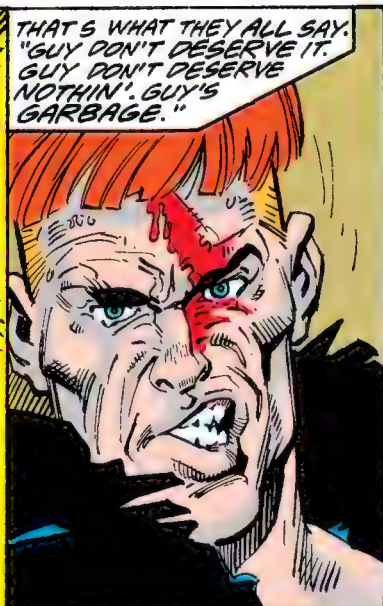




A MUDDLE-HEAD LIKE YOU  
DOESN'T DESERVE A RING  
LIKE MINE!



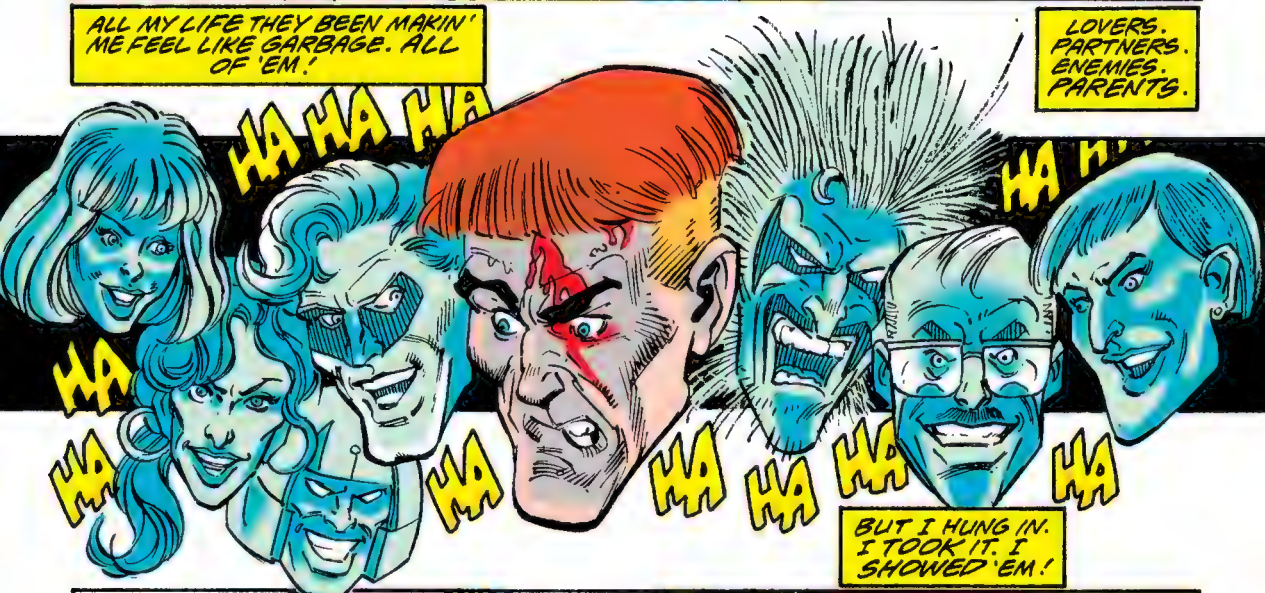
DON'T DESERVE  
IT, HE SAYS.



THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY.  
"GUY DON'T DESERVE IT.  
GUY DON'T DESERVE  
NOTHIN'. GUY'S  
GARBAGE."

ALL MY LIFE THEY BEEN MAKIN'  
ME FEEL LIKE GARBAGE. ALL  
OF 'EM.

LOVERS.  
PARTNERS.  
ENEMIES.  
PARENTS.



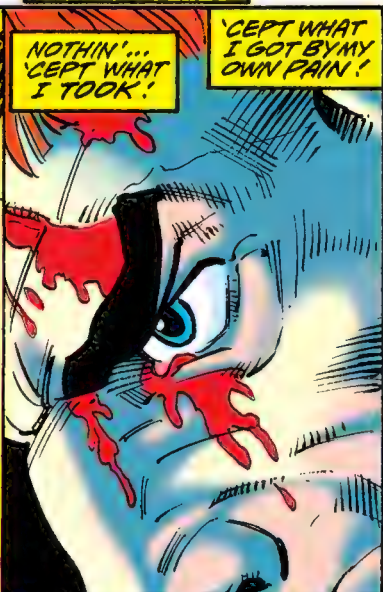
BUT I HUNG IN.  
I TOOK IT. I  
SHOWED 'EM!



I KNOW THIS  
RING! I HAVE THE  
WISDOM! I HAVE  
THE EXPERIENCE!



YOU HAVE  
NOTHING!



NOTHIN'...  
CEPT WHAT  
I TOOK!

CEPT WHAT  
I GOT BY MY  
OWN PAIN!



BY MY OWN  
GUTS!

BY MY OWN  
STRENGTH!

REMEMBER, DAMN IT--  
WHEN YOU GOTTA DO  
SOMETHIN', YOU GIVE  
IT EVERYTHING!

NO DOUBTS.  
NO SOFTNESS.  
NO NOTHIN'!

HYAAAAHHH!









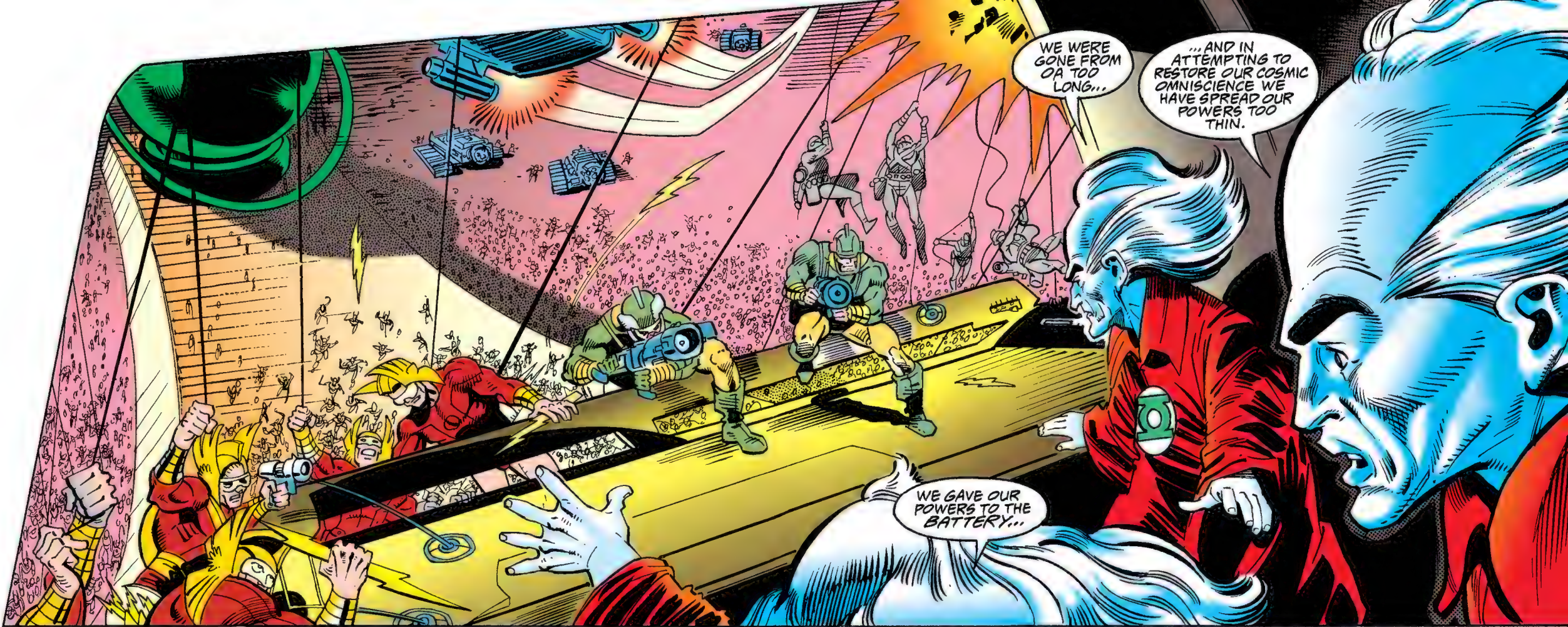


THE GREEN LANTERNS FALL BACK! OA IS OURS!

SWARM THEM, MY TROOPS! POUR OVER THE GUARDIANS AND BUTCHER THEM! PUT AN END TO THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS--ONCE AND FOR ALL!

SUCH A SHORT TIME WE HAVE BEEN BACK, MY BROTHERS... AND ALREADY OUR TIME IS DONE.



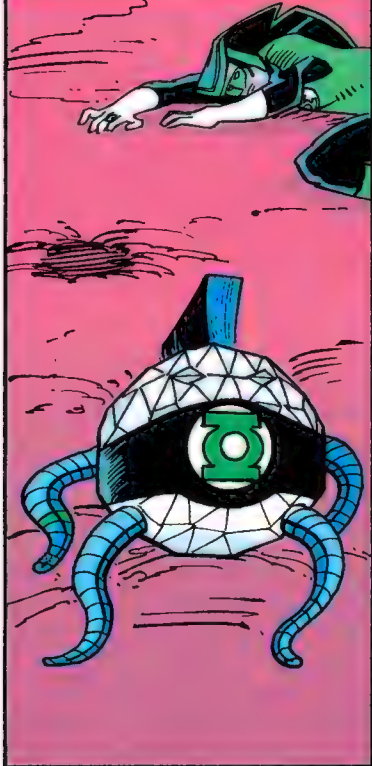


WE WERE GONE FROM OA TOO LONG...

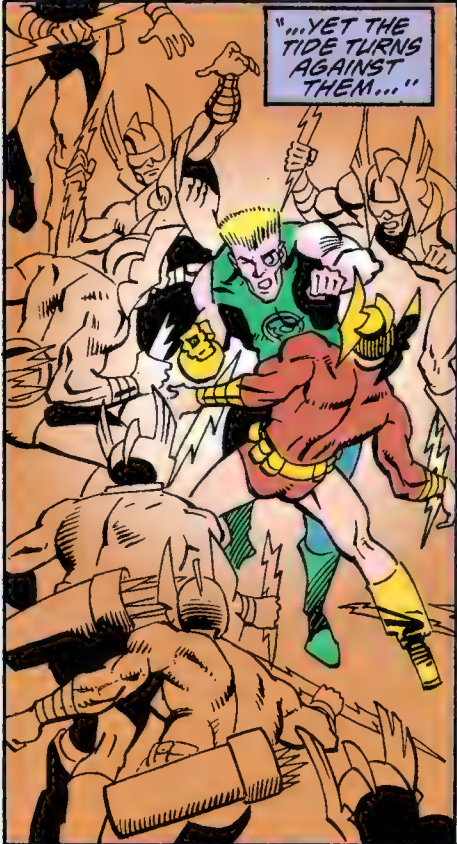
...AND IN ATTEMPTING TO RESTORE OUR COSMIC OMNISCIENCE WE HAVE SPREAD OUR POWERS TOO THIN.

WE GAVE OUR POWERS TO THE BATTERY...

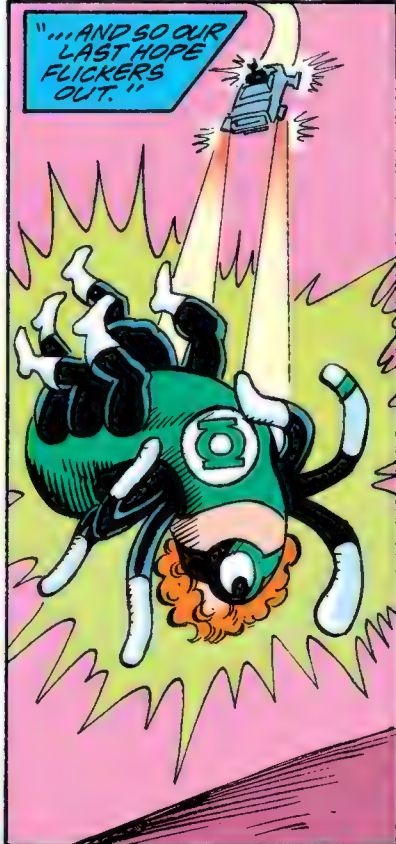
"...AND RELIED UPON THE GREEN LANTERNS TO PROTECT US..."



"...YET THE TIDE TURNS AGAINST THEM..."



"...AND SO OUR LAST HOPE FLICKERS OUT..."



THERE ' THE GUARDIANS! THE GUARDIANS!

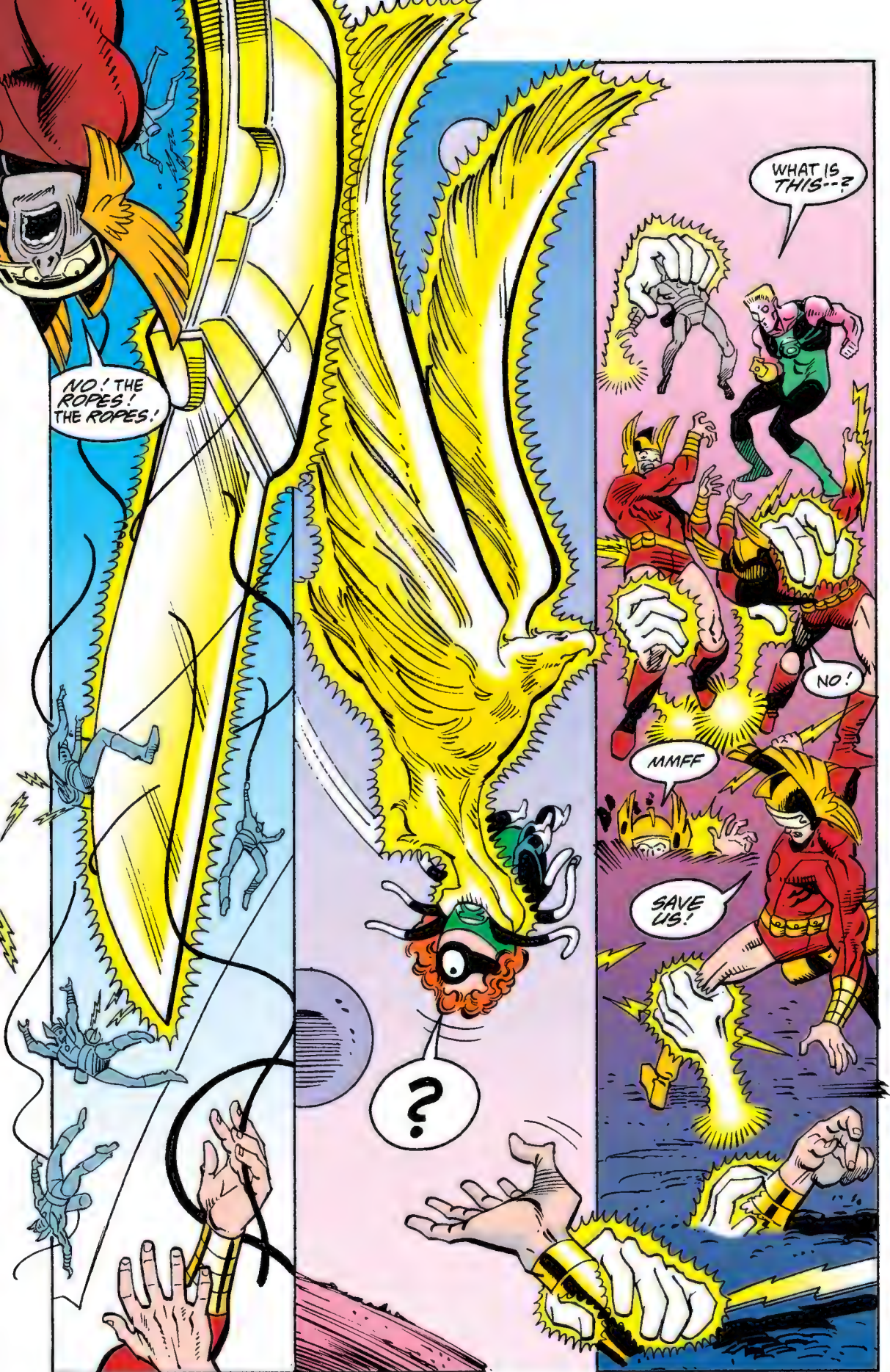
FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!



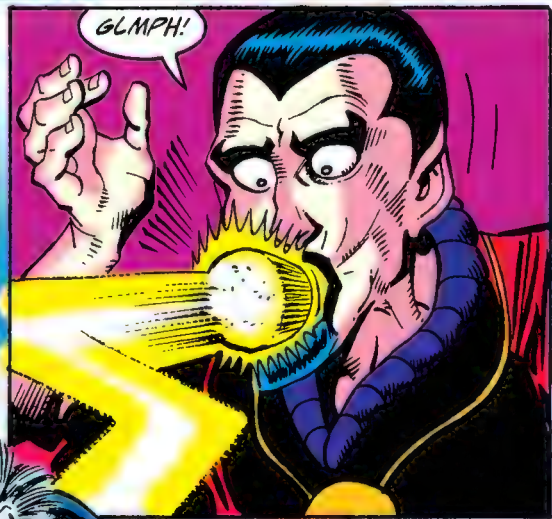
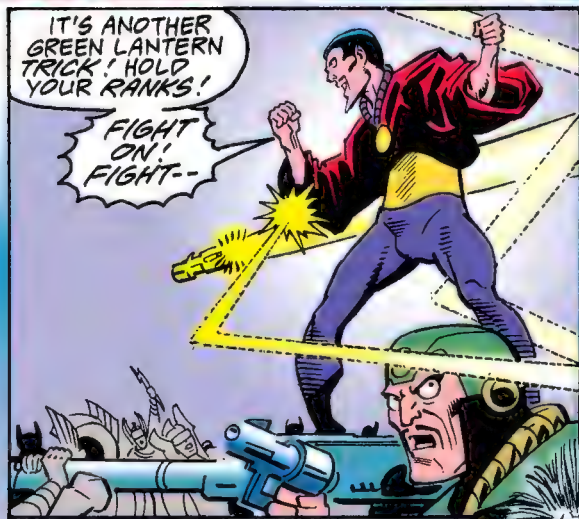
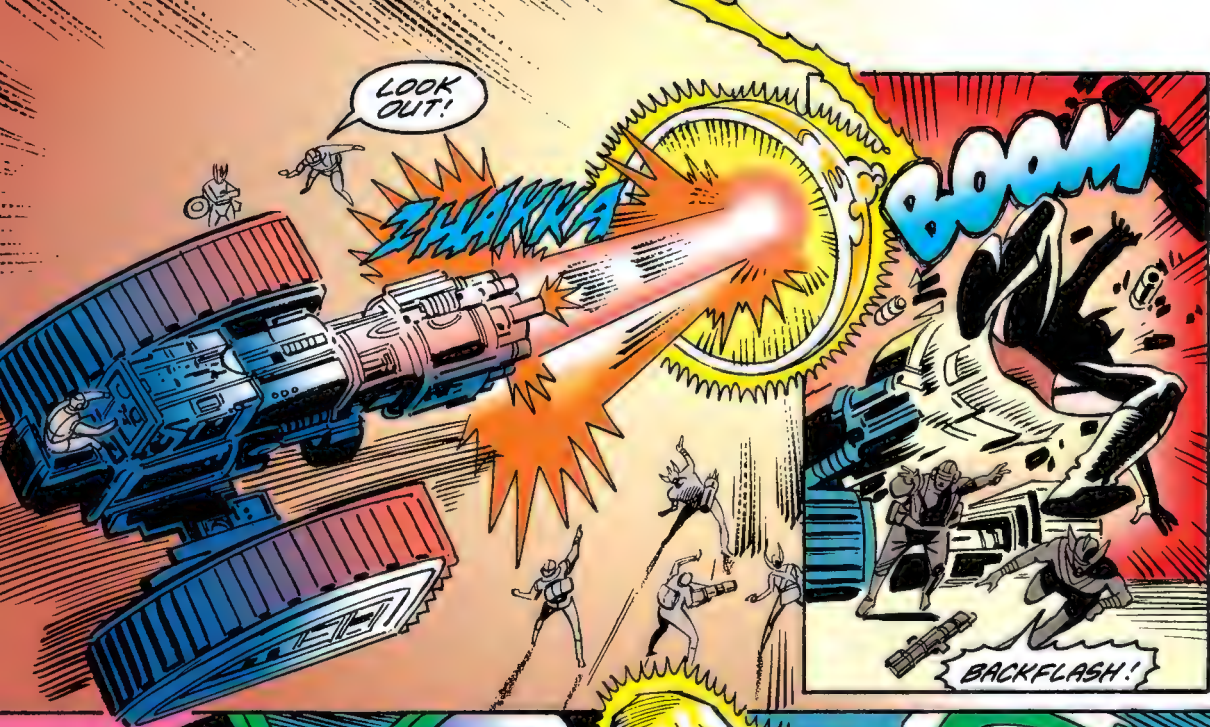
FUHH--?



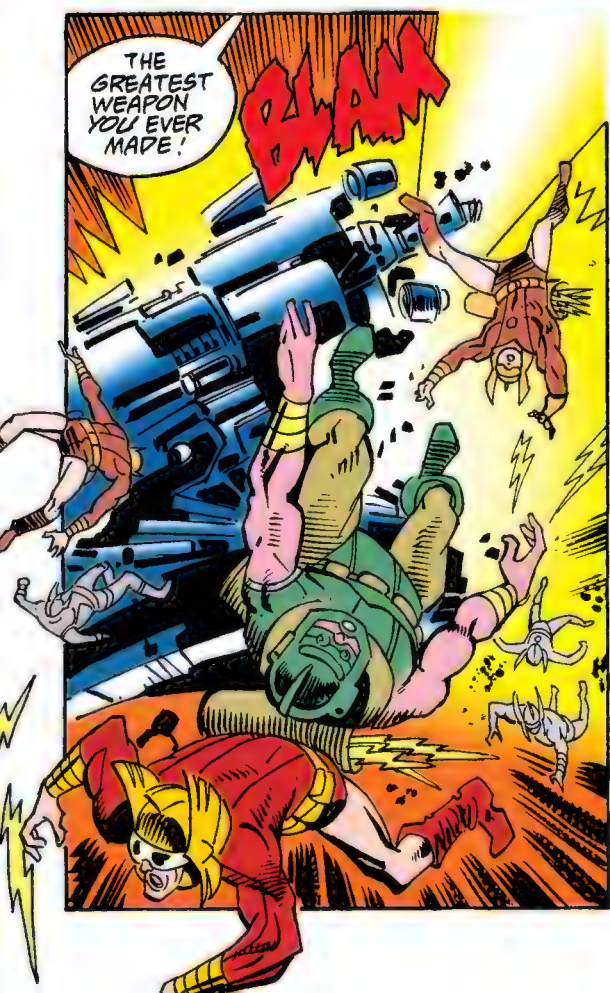
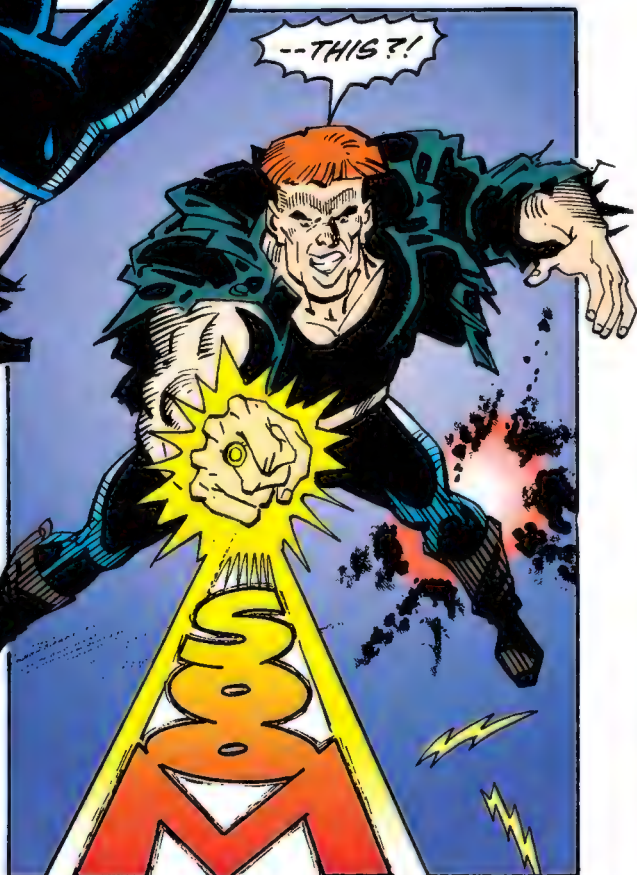




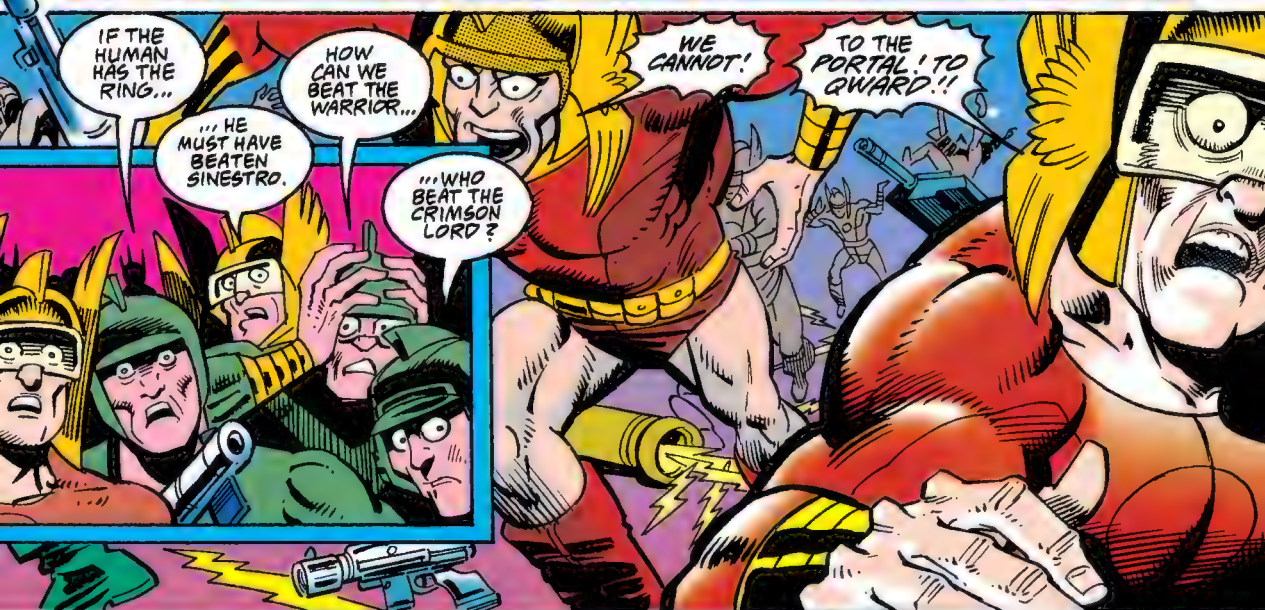
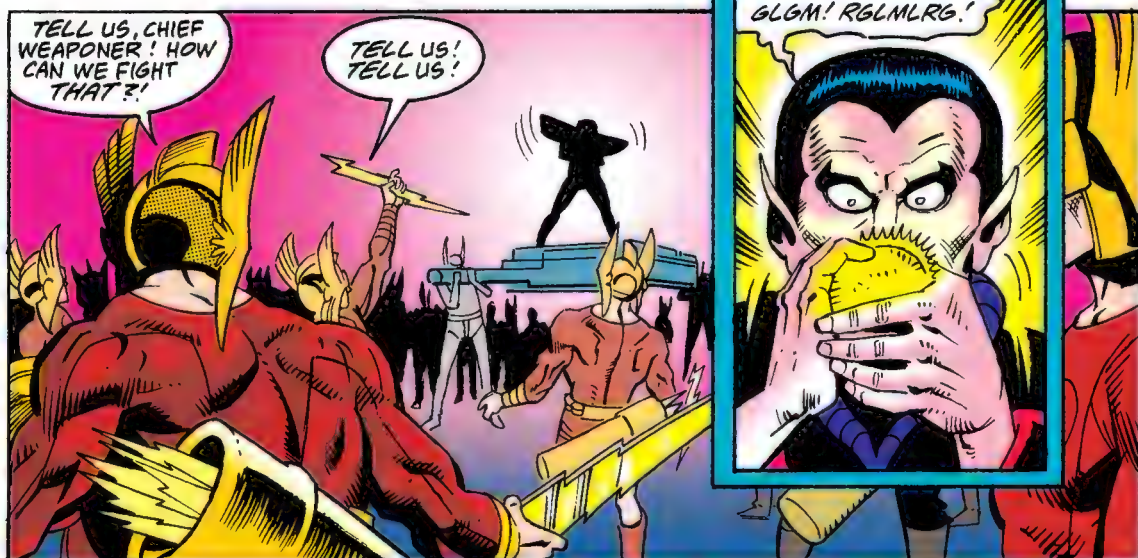




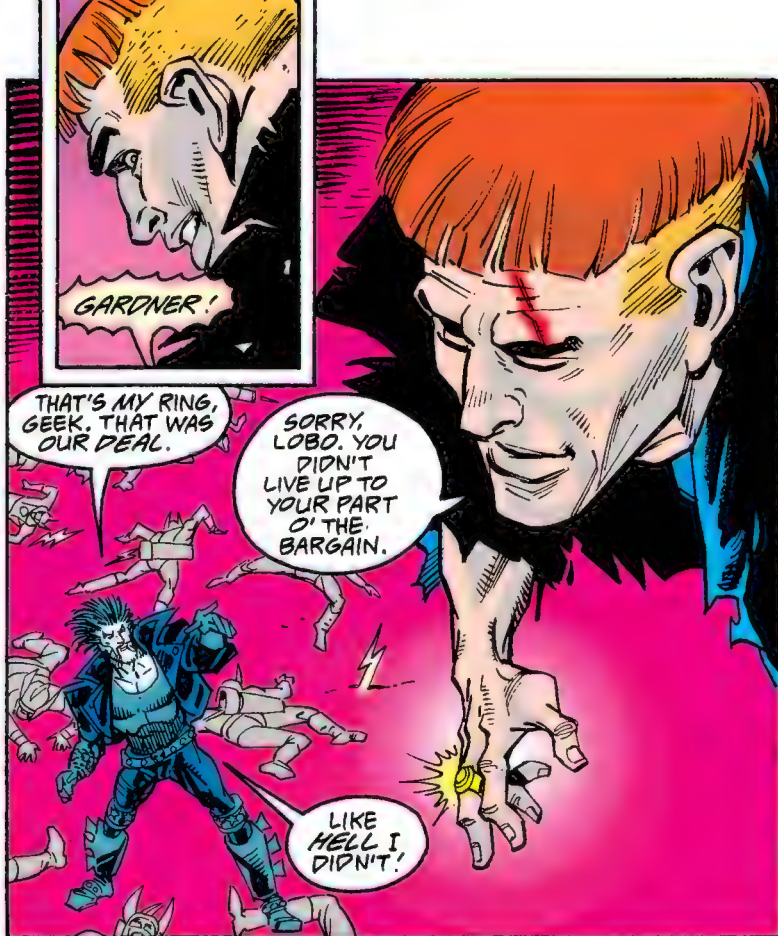




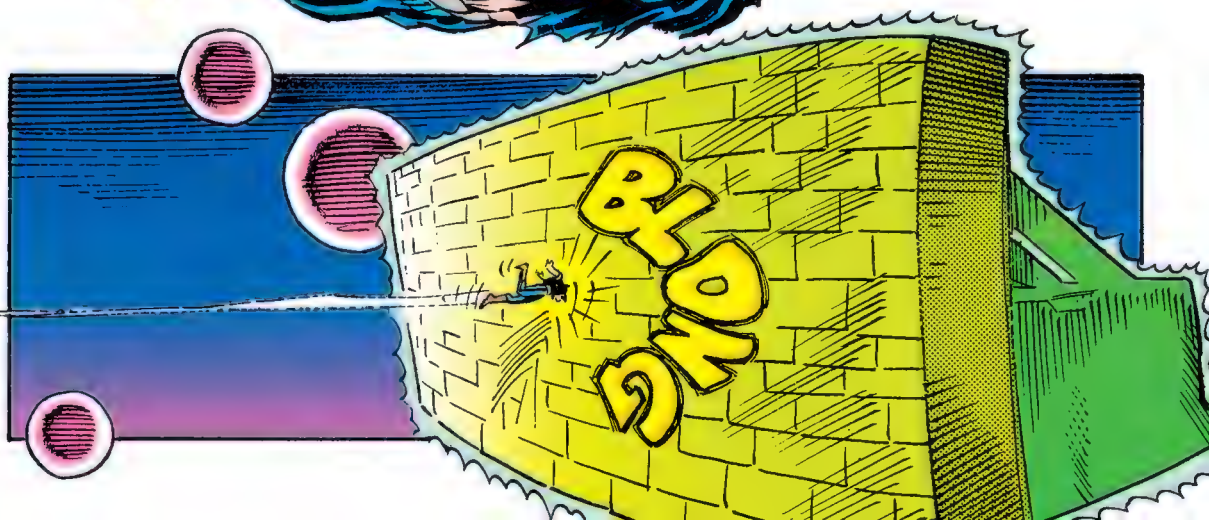
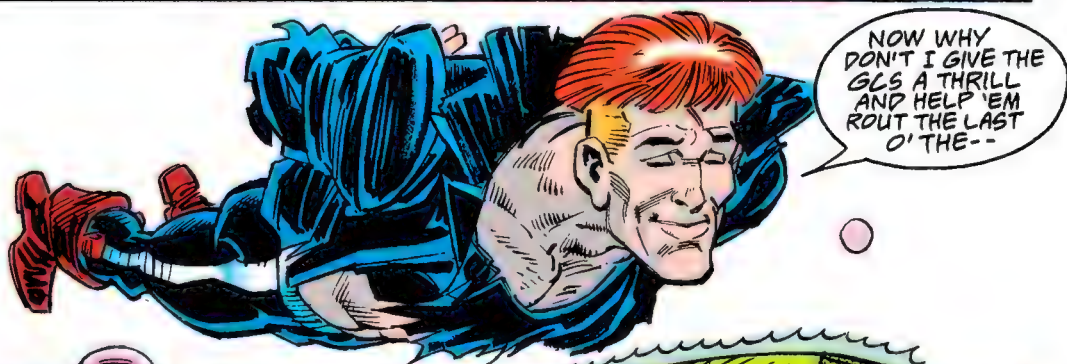
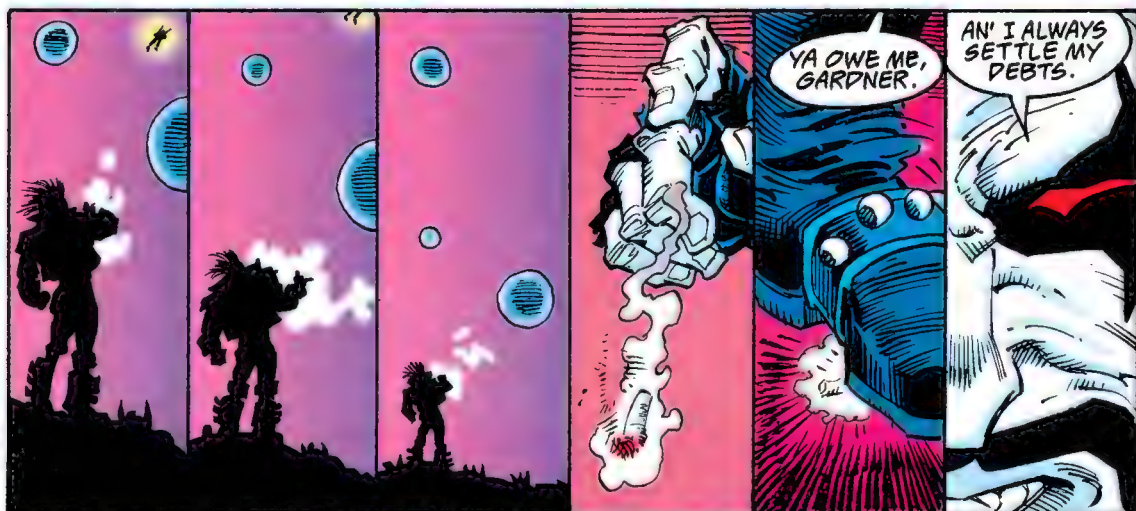














A close-up, high-contrast illustration of Iron Man's face. He has a determined, slightly angry expression with furrowed brows and a small, toothy grin. He is wearing his iconic red and gold helmet, which features the 'Iron Man' logo on the chest. The background is a solid, vibrant green.

BUT YOUR RING, IT'S GOT ONE REAL NICE VULNERABILITY...

SO THAT'S  
THE THANKS I GET  
FOR SAVIN' THE  
GUARDIANS!

...TO YELLOW!

**CRACK**







KA-BUMP-BUMP-BUMP



HOO-HOO-HOO!! MOVE OVER, CECIL FIELDER! MOVE OVER, BABE RUTH! MOVE OVER, EVERYBODY!

I AM THE GREATEST! SUPERMAN AN' GREEN LANTERN AIN'T GOT NOTHIN' ON ME!



WE ARE PLEASED THAT THE GUARDIANS ARE RETREATING...

... AND WE WILL KNOW TO PROTECT OURSELVES AGAINST SUCH AN INVASION IN THE FUTURE...


... FOR WHICH WE SHOULD BE GRATEFUL TO GUY GARDNER.

BUT STILL...



...WHAT HAS BEEN UNLEASHED HERE THIS DAY?



A full-page comic book illustration of Guy Gardner. He is shown from the waist up, leaning forward with a determined, slightly mischievous expression. He has short, spiky orange hair. He is wearing a blue leather jacket with a yellow 'G' emblem on the chest, blue jeans, and orange boots with yellow 'G' emblems. His right hand is clenched into a fist, emitting a bright yellow starburst of energy. His left arm is extended upwards with an open palm. The background is a vibrant mix of purple, pink, and yellow, with a bright yellow beam of light shining down from the top right. The overall style is classic comic book art with bold lines and a rich color palette.

PUT UP THE STORM  
WINDOWS, BABY! BRING  
THE CAT IN AN' BAR THE  
DOORS! THERE'S A NEW  
HERO COMIN' TO TOWN!  
THE ONE... THE ONLY...  
THE REAL...

**GUY GARDNER**

TO BE CONTINUED  
IN THE NEW  
**GUY GARDNER** SERIES!



***NEXT:***



***GUY GARDNER #1***



HE AND A MANIAC MERCENARY HAVE ALREADY FOUGHT THEIR  
WAY THROUGH ONE WORLD — AND NOW AN ARMY OF KILLERS  
HAS FOLLOWED THEM TO A WORLD OF HEROES.

HE'S LOOKING FOR THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPON IN THE UNIVERSE!

TO WIN IT HE'S GOT TO COME UP WITH ENOUGH WILL POWER  
WITHIN HIMSELF TO DEFEAT A VILLAIN FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE.

IT MAY BE HIS LAST CHANCE TO BE A HERO.

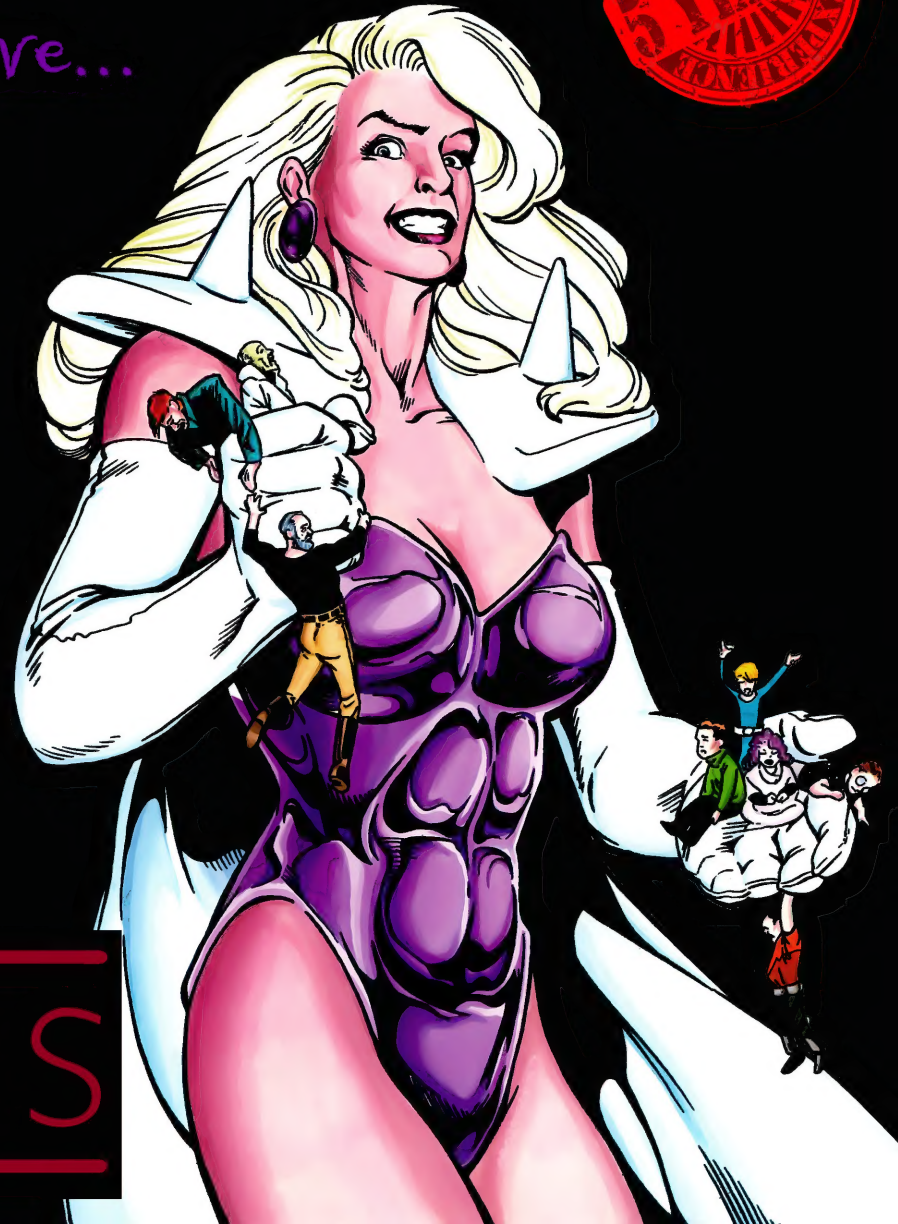
IT MAY BE HIS LAST CHANCE TO BE...

## ***GUY GARDNER REBORN***





*From Baaldur, with love...*



GLORITH

NOVUS